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FUN! FUN! FUN!

and MORE FUN!
Amazing

SEND NO MONEY

A
STICK OF GUM
WITH EACH
DEPOSIT!

**CHEWING
GUM
MACHINE
and BANK**

That —
Really Works!
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A PACKAGE OF GUM WITH EACH MACHINE

Fun for all, kiddies and grown-ups... the fascinating and sensational novelty that really works just like a real gum machine. Just insert a penny, nickel or dime in a coin slot—pull the lever and out comes a stick of real gum. It's a bank too because the money remains locked in and can only be opened with a key supplied. Made of gleaming plastic and metal in two bright colors.

Pres. The Button
Watch
BINGO!



The Family's Favorite Winning Game! Fun Galore can be had for the first time at home with all the thrills, excitement and slow calls of a real BINGO GAME. Loads of enjoyment at parties, games for the children and grown-ups who get their share of fun. Push the plunger down... sound and round the guest automatically and nobody knows who the next winner is BINGO! It's a complete game of chance furnished complete with master chart, sound signals of BINGO! cards and chips, sufficient for 15 players. Buy nothing else. Made of steel and finished with elegant shiny nickel and dull satin stripes. **\$1.98 NO MONEY.** Rush your order today. Remit with order and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.

SQUEEZE ME.../COO!



CUDDLES

- 13 INCH LIFELIKE DOLL
- WASHABLE RUBBER WONDERSKIN
- SHE DRINKS, WETS, SLEEPS, COOS

Every child's dream will come true with CUDDLES — sensational 13 inch DRINK-AND-WET DOLL of washable rubber WONDERSKIN — the amazing new lifelike doll skin! SHE COOS delightfully when you squeeze her, when you hug her Adorable CUDDLES has long wavy hair, sparkling blue eyes that open and close. She drinks from her bottle with rubber nipple (included) and then wets her diaper. You can bathe her—move her cuddly arms, legs and head—make her walk, sleep and coo! SEND NO MONEY, (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

\$2.98
complete

**TERRIFIC
VALUE!**
RUSH YOUR
ORDER TODAY!

AMAZING THRILLS! CONSTRUCTION FUN!
**SPIRAL
SPEEDWAY!**

- Simple, fast to assemble or take apart
- Colorful wood with metal track
- Comes complete with speed car
- Stands 28" high, 20" wide and 10" deep



It's a toy of never-ending fun, this new SPIRAL SPEEDWAY combines the most thrilling action with creative building fun. The whole family will be intrigued when a variable speed car spins down the multicolored incline. What a joy for every child to be able to point with pride to the SPIRAL SPEEDWAY and say "I put it together myself". Easy to follow, illustrated instructions make it simple and fast to assemble the SPIRAL SPEEDWAY, or take it apart. Hours of entertainment, indoors and out, can be had by young and old alike with this sturdy, inexpensive SPIRAL SPEEDWAY.

SEND NO MONEY. Remit with order and we pay postage, or C.O.D. plus postage.



Imagine **\$2.98**
only Complete.

SENSATIONAL CONTINENTAL DESIGNED NEW
**1950 MOTOR
CAR!!**



**AMAZING DASH-
BOARD CONTROL!**

Turn the key and the car is off! Top the main it go wherever you wish because it's a genuine 3 gear motor for that shift into first, second, third or reverse... And if you want to stop, keep your hand on the steering wheel and pull on your brake! It's the authentic version of a green-up convertible with all of the same features... long, rim lined, real rubber-walled tires, a pleated windshield, straight running board, and two front footlights! Come already decorated in bright and new colors... A REAL toy for Father, and Mom and Dad too, that will ride straight into every heart! SEND NO MONEY. Rush your order today. Remit your order and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.

**5
INSIDE!
CONTROLS!**

- R—REVERSE
- N—ENGINE IDLES
- 1—FORWARD SLOW
- 2—FAST
- 3—FASTER
- STEERING WHEEL CONTROL AND
- BRAKE LEVER

\$2.98

GLORIOUS **BLONDIE** WONDER DOLL WITH "RUBBER SKIN"



- 13 Inches High
- Lifelike Appearance
- She Can Be Washed
- She Has Moving Eyes

Here she is now, that CUDDLY, HUGGABLE, love-me baby Gorgeous Blondie. She is 13" high and has soft, smooth body of REAL RUBBER WONDERSKIN. Every little mother will want Blondie for her darling. She's got Blondie curly plenty, and there's thick and long just like real hair. Blondie's hair can be put up in ribbons at night and tucked her in bed and watch her long lashes sleepily close those big blue eyes. She coos soundly till her next day of fun. Every child will have the time of her life giving her body a bath and powdering her soft, baby RUBBER WONDERSKIN. She comes dressed in bright BIRTHDAY PARTY dress, cute panties, shoes and stockings. Wonderful, beautiful, amazing dolly is yours for this unbelievably low price. SEND NO MONEY. Remit with order and we pay postage or order C.O.D. plus postage.

EVERYBODY LOVES ME...
WON'T YOU?

IMAGINE **\$2.98**
ONLY Complete

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59 East 8th Street Dept. 185 New York 3, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Please send me the following:

Enclosed Rad: ☐ Check or M. O. ☐ C. O. D. plus postage.

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| <input type="checkbox"/> SPIRAL SPEEDWAY — 2.98 | <input type="checkbox"/> CUDDLES. — 2.98 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> MOTOR CAR — 2.98 | <input type="checkbox"/> BINGO — 2.98 |
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NAME _____

ADDRESS _____ City _____ State _____

Injun Jones

I USUALLY
FIND INJUN AROUND
TOWN WHENEVER
I NEED HIM -- AND
I CERTAINLY HOPE
HE SHOWS UP
NOW!

GILA VALLEY
STAGECOACH CO.
Dan Tinney, Prop.

LET'S go back to the Southwest as it was in the days of Kit Carson--when the Apaches were still a power to reckon with--and Justice was something to be won with smoking guns!

This was the two-fisted heyday of **Injun Jones**--sworn brother of the Apache nation--and sworn enemy of those who mocked THE LAW!

KEERFUL
THAR--IT'S
SLIPPIN'!

OH-H-H!
MY
DRESS!

YUH BUTTER-FINGERED IDIOTS!
I TOLD YUH TUH HANDLE THEM
CRATES EASY!

MUH APOLOGIES, MA'AM! I'M
DAN TINNEY--OWNER O' THIS
OUTFIT! YUH SHOULDN'T BE
TRAIPSIN' AROUND TOWN
ALONE -- AN' I'M
SHORE READY TUH
BE O' SERVICE
TUH YUH!

THANKS,
MR. TINNEY--
I'LL LET YOU
KNOW WHEN
I NEED A
STAGE-
COACH!





REAL SPITFIRE, AREN'T YUH?
WHY NOT THAW OUT, GAL --
AN' GIT TUH KNOW
ME BETTER?

**STOP!
LET GO
OF ME!**



RECKON THE LADY'S
FINISHED HER
BUSINESS
WITH YUH,
MISTER!

**YEAH? YUH'RE
GOIN' TUH BE A
HEAP STRANGER-
LOOKIN' THAN YUH
ARE NOW-- WHEN
I'M FINISHED
WITH YUH!**



THEN-- LASHING OUT
LIKE A BULL WHIP--

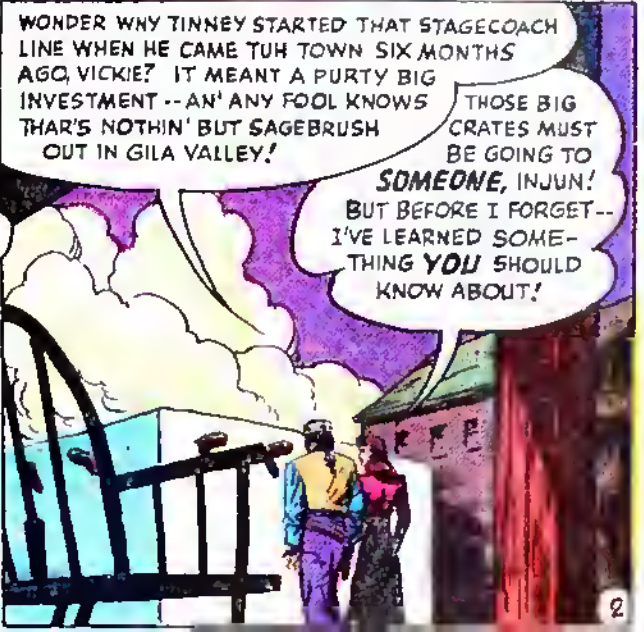


RECKON YUH'RE
QUITE SOME EYEFUL
YORESELF, DUDE!



WE MIGHT O' WARNED
YUH, TINNEY -- IF YUH
HADN'T ACTED SO UGLY
TUN US! THAT'S
INJUN JONES!

I'M A MITE TOO BUSY
TUH TAKE CARE O' HIM
NOW! BUT IT WON'T
BE LONG BEFORE I'VE GOT
MUH HANDS ON ALL O'
ARIZONA .. AN' I
AIM TUH KEEP THAT
SWASHBUCKLIN'
GALDUT IN MIND!



WONDER WHY TINNEY STARTED THAT STAGECOACH
LINE WHEN HE CAME TUH TOWN SIX MONTHS
AGO, VICKIE? IT MEANT A PURTY BIG
INVESTMENT -- AN' ANY FOOL KNOWS
THAR'S NOTHIN' BUT SAGEBRUSH
OUT IN GILA VALLEY!

THOSE BIG
CRATES MUST
BE GOING TO
SOMEONE, INJUN!
BUT BEFORE I FORGET--
I'VE LEARNED SOME-
THING YOU SHOULD
KNOW ABOUT!

I WAS IN THE GENERAL STORE LATE YESTERDAY WHEN OLD CLYDE WADLEY CAME IN.. AND BOUGHT A HUNDRED ROUNDS OF AMMUNITION! HE'S THE KIND OF OLD SETTLER WHO BELIEVES IN HANDLING TROUBLE HIMSELF INSTEAD OF GOING TO THE LAW ABOUT IT -- BUT IT CERTAINLY **DOES** LOOK LIKE TROUBLE!

AT THAT MOMENT..

INJUN JONES --
HOWDY, THAR!
I'D LIKE TUH JAW WITH YUH A SPELL!

YUH KNOW THIS BRAVE, INJUN?

SHORE! HE'S WALKIN' BIRD -- ONE O' RED CLOUD'S APACHES! HE'S DEEF AN' DUMB -- BEEN DOIN' ODD JOBS AT THE STEBBINS RANCH! HOPE HE DIDN'T GIT HISSSELF INTUH TROUBLE, SHERIFF!

NOPE.. BUT HE'S BEEN PAWIN' THE AIR FER TEN MINUTES.. AN' I CAN'T GIT THE DRIFT O' WHAT HE'S TRYIN' TUH TELL ME!

I SAVVY THEIR SIGN-LANGUAGE, SHERIFF! LET'S SEE!

THUS -- IN THE ANCIENT GESTURES OF THE PLAINS -- A DRAMATIC STORY UNFOLDS!

HOOR AGO, THREE MEN CAME TO STEBBINS RANCH -- KILL BOSS!

I UNDERSTAND! WHAT ELSE?

WALKING BIRD NO SAVVY THESE MEN.. BUT THEIR BOSS OWNS WAGON!

WAGON?

THAT JEST DON'T SEEM RIGHT, SOMEHOW!

WALKING BIRD REPEATS THE UNMISTAKABLE SIGN!

WAGON!
YOU SAVVY, BROTHER!

RECKON I GOT IT STRAIGHT, SHERIFF -- BUT IT'S SHORE PUZZLIN'!

OL' MAN STEBBINS MUST O' SPOTTED THEM VARMINTS RIDIN' UP -- AN' HAD JEST ENOUGH TIME TUH TELL WALKIN' BIRD SOMETHIN' ABOUT THEIR RING-LEADER-- BEFORE THEY PLUGGED HIM! BUT I CAN'T FIGGER WHY HE'D MENTION A WAGON -- WHEN JEST ABOUT EVERY RANCHER IN THESE PARTS OWNS ONE!

NO USE RIDIN' OUT TUH THE STEBBINS RANCH **NOW** -- BUT FROM WHAT VICKIE TELLS ME -- THAR'S SIGNS OF A RUCKUS OUT AT CLYDE WADLEY'S!

MEBBE WE'D BETTER LOOK INTUH IT, INJUN!



A HALF-HOUR LATER --

LOOK THAR, SHERIFF! WADLEY'S RANCH HOUSE IS AFIRE!



THAR'S THREE WADDIES COMIN' OUT -- READY TUH SKEEDADDLE!

WATCH 'EM, SHERIFF -- THEY'RE SLAPPIN' LEATHER!



OWWW! MUH SHOULDER!



IF YUH DON'T KNOW WHAT IT MEANS TUH CHUCK LEAD AT THE LAW -- YUH'RE GOIN' TUH FIND OUT MIGHTY FAST!



INJUN -- BE CAREFUL!

THEY'RE MAKIN' A RUN FER IT! WE'LL SEE!



THE MARAUDERS SPUR THEIR HORSES -- BUT SWIFT AS A STRIKING RATTLER --

ONCE I'M RARIN' FER A TUSSELE, YUH VARMINTS -- IT'S A MITE LATE TUH STAMPEDE!

OOF!

SUDDENLY...

HELP!

THAR'S SOMEONE INSIDE THE BURNIN' HOUSE! I'VE GOT TUH DO SOMETHIN' -- EVEN IF IT MEANS LETTIN' THESE BUZZARDS ESCAPE!

THE DOOR'S JAMMED FROM THE HEAT -- AN' ALL THE WINDOWS ARE SHUTTERED FAST! BETTER NOT WASTE TIME WITH THE ROOF ABLAZE!

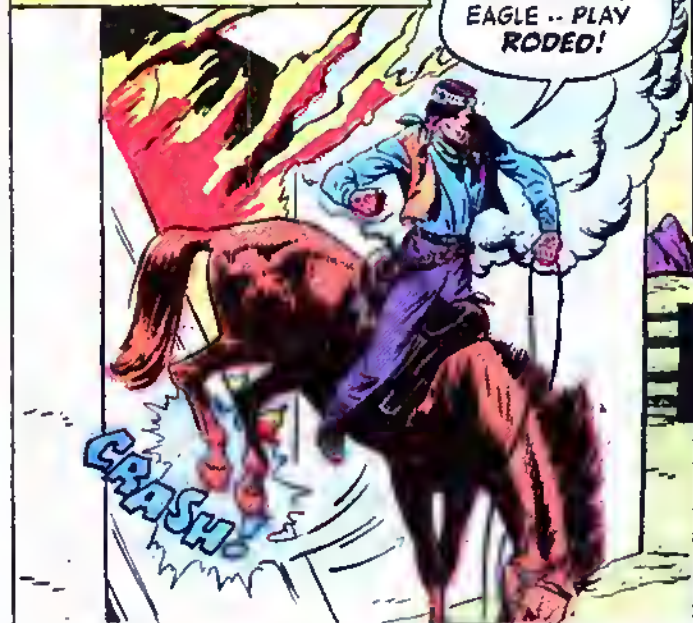


INJUN SWERVES HIS BRONC!

PLAY RODED, EAGLE -- PLAY RODED!

IN THE NEXT MOMENT...

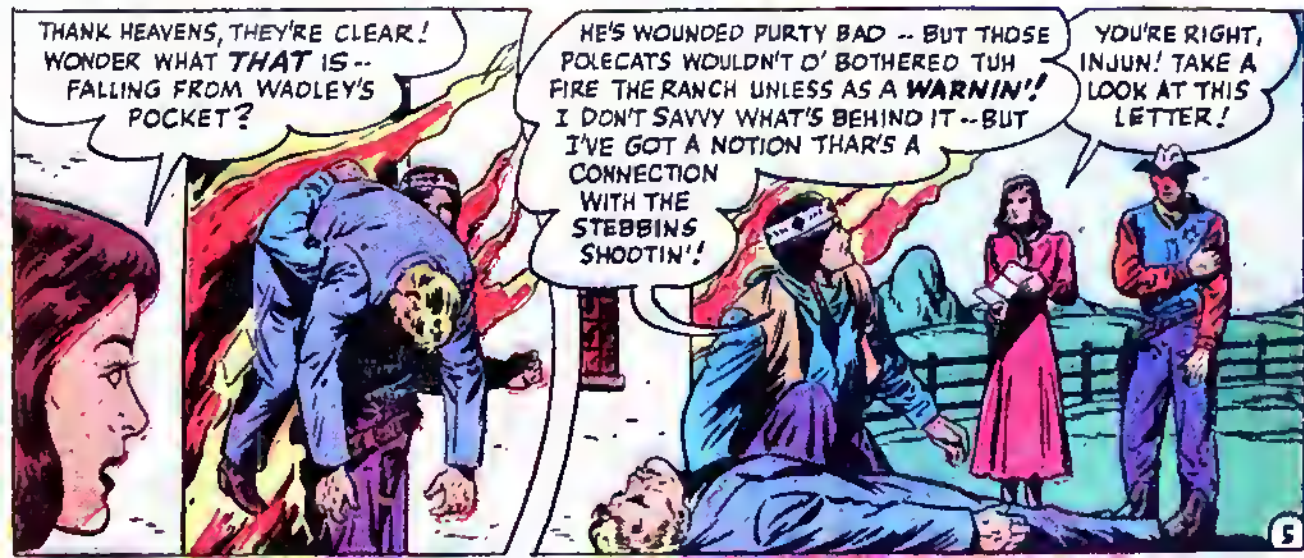
BLAM!



THANK HEAVENS, THEY'RE CLEAR! WONDER WHAT **THAT** IS -- FALLING FROM WADLEY'S POCKET?

HE'S WOUNDED PURTY BAD -- BUT THOSE POLECATS WOULDN'T O' BOTHERED TUH FIRE THE RANCH UNLESS AS A **WARNIN'**! I DON'T SAVVY WHAT'S BEHIND IT -- BUT I'VE GOT A NOTION THAR'S A CONNECTION WITH THE STEBBINS SHOOTIN'!

YOU'RE RIGHT, INJUN! TAKE A LOOK AT THIS LETTER!



IT'S FROM THE SOUTHERN GULF RAILROAD!
THEY'RE PUSHIN' A LINE ACROSS ARIZONA -- AN'
BUYIN' UP STRIPS O' LAND FER THE RIGHT O' WAY!
THEY WROTE WADLEY THAT LEM STEBBINS HAS
AGREEO TUH SELL PART O' HIS RANCH -- AN'
THEY HOPE WADLEY WILL FOLLER SUIT!



WAL, SINCE BOTH STEBBINS AN'
WADLEY WERE APPROACHED BY
THE RAILROAD COMPNY'.. AN'
BOTH OF 'EM PLUGGED-- IT'S
PLUMB EVIDENT THAT
SOMEONE DOESN'T
WANT THEM TRACKS
LAID!

I DUNNO,
INJUN! A
RAILROAD
IN THESE
PARTS WOULD
BENEFIT **EVERY-**
ONE-- STOCKMEN,
TOWN FOLKS, AN'
EVEN THE REOSKINS!
I CAN'T FIGGER WHO'O
BE AG'IN IT!



I WON'T HAVE MUCH CHANCE TUH
GIT TUH THE BOTTOM OF IT--WITH MUH
ARM IN A SLING FER THE NEXT FEW
WEEKS! IF YUH WANT TUH PITCH
IN, INJUN -- **YUH'RE FREE TUH
USE YORE OWN METHODS!**

I KNOW YOU'LL
DO BETTER
ALONE -- BUT
PLEASE, INJUN--
**WATCH
YOURSELF!**

DON'T FRET,
VICKIE! WHAT
I CAN'T LARRUP,
I'LL SHOOT --AN'
WHAT I CAN'T
SHOOT, I'LL
CHAW!

SOON AFTERWARD --

I GOT A BID FROM THE
RAILROAD, MUHSELF -- BUT AFTER
WHAT HAPPENED TUH STEBBINS
AN' WADLEY, I DON'T FIGGER
ON SELLIN'!

ME, NEITHER!

I'LL FACE ANYONE IN A
FAIR FIGHT-- BUT I DON'T
HANKER TUH BE AMBUshed!
RECKON IT'LL BE A MITE
HEALTHIER FER **US** IF
THE RAILROAD DOESN'T
GIT THE LAND IT
NEEDS!

RECKON I'LL RIDE TUH THE
APACHE CAMP -- WHILE YUH AN'
VICKIE CARRY WADLEY TUH
TOWN! RED CLOUD'S WARRIORS
COVER A HEAP O' GROUND WHEN
THEY'RE HUNTIN' -- AN' MEBBE
THEY KIN GIVE ME A LINE ON
ANY **STRANGERS**
THEY'VE RUN
INTUH!



LOOKS LIKE YUH WON'T
HAVE TUH WORRY ABOUT
THAT **RAILROAD**
BEIN' BUILT,
TINNEY!

NOPE! NOW WE KIN
KEEP SENDIN' WEAPONS
AN' SUPPLIES TUH THAT
ARMY O' FREEBOOTIN'
OUTLAWS I'M ORGANIZIN'
IN **GILA VALLEY!**

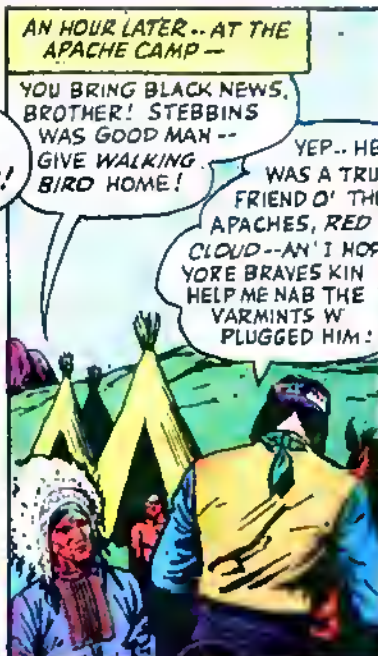
IT'LL TAKE QUITE A SPELL TUH MUSTER UP THE NUMBER
O' WADDIES WE NEED -- BUT WHEN I GIVE THE ORDER TUH
RIDE, AN' TAKE OVER THE WHOLE TERRITORY O' ARIZONA--
THAR WON'T BE ANY RAILROAD HANDY TUH MOVE IN
FER'AL TROOPS! WE WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE
WITH A HANDFUL O' SHERIFFS AN' STOCKMEN!





WE'VE GOT THE SIX CRATES O' RIFLES AND A BARREL O' GUNPOWDER LOADED ON THE COACH, TINNEY! ANY MESSAGE FER THE BOYS IN GILA VALLEY?

THE USUAL ORDER -- **KEEP UNDER COVER!** NOW -- GIT ROLLIN'!



AN HOUR LATER -- AT THE APACHE CAMP --

YOU BRING BLACK NEWS, BROTHER! STEBBINS WAS GOOD MAN -- GIVE WALKING BIRD HOME!

YEP.. HE WAS A TRUE FRIEND O' THE APACHES, RED CLOUD -- AN' I HOPE YORE BRAVES KIN HELP ME NAB THE VARMINTS W PLUGGED HIM!

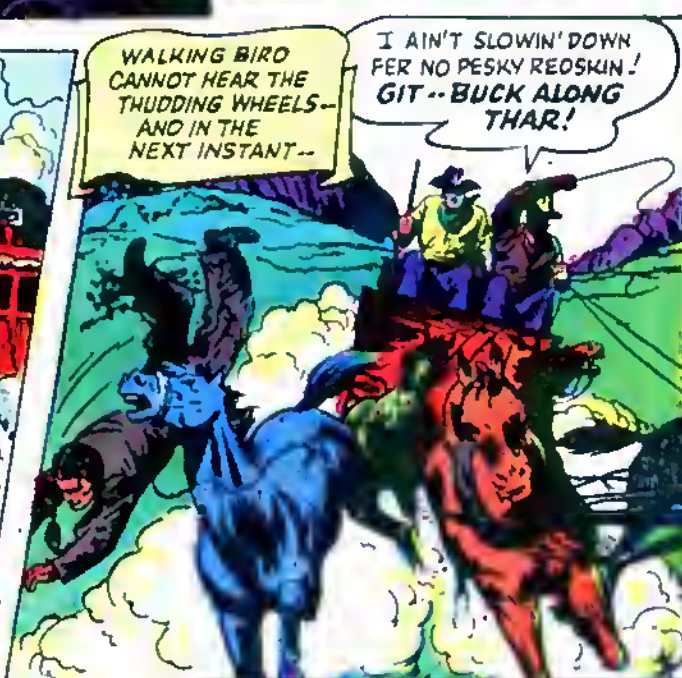


WALKING BIRD COMES! HE IS RETURNING TO HIS PEOPLE!



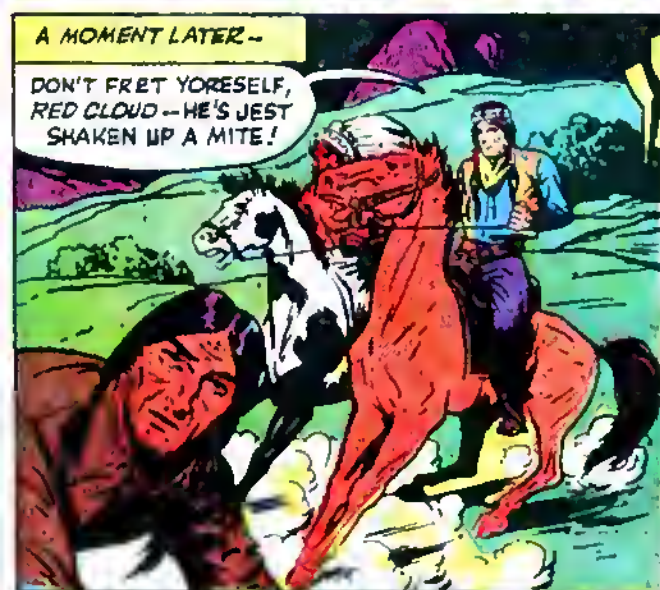
AND, THUNDERING JUST BEHIND WALKING BIRD -- EN ROUTE TO GILA FLAT --

YAA-HOOO! THAT INJUN AIN'T MOVIN' OUT O' OUR WAY, GIMPY -- **GRAB YORE HAND BRAKE!**



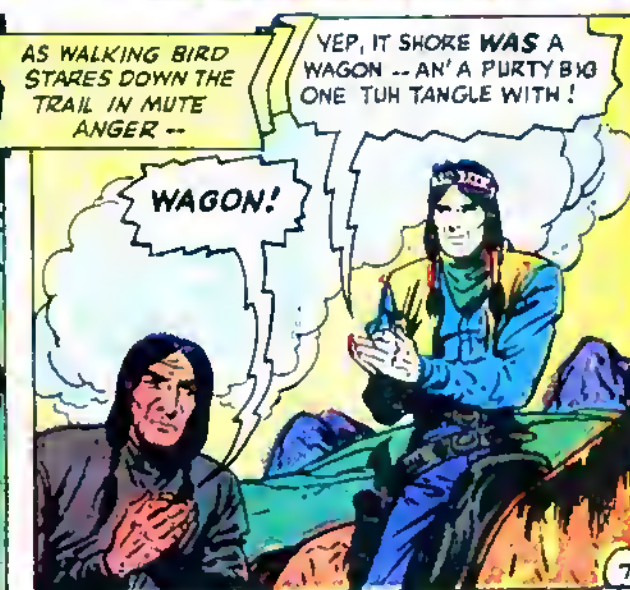
WALKING BIRD CANNOT HEAR THE THUDDING WHEELS -- AND IN THE NEXT INSTANT --

I AIN'T SLOWIN' DOWN FER NO PESKY REOSKIN! **GIT -- BUCK ALONG THAR!**



A MOMENT LATER --

DON'T FRET YORESELF, RED CLOUD -- HE'S JEST SHAKEN UP A MITE!



AS WALKING BIRD STARES DOWN THE TRAIL IN MUTE ANGER --

YEP, IT SHORE WAS A WAGON -- AN' A PURTY BIG ONE TUH TANGLE WITH!

WAGON!

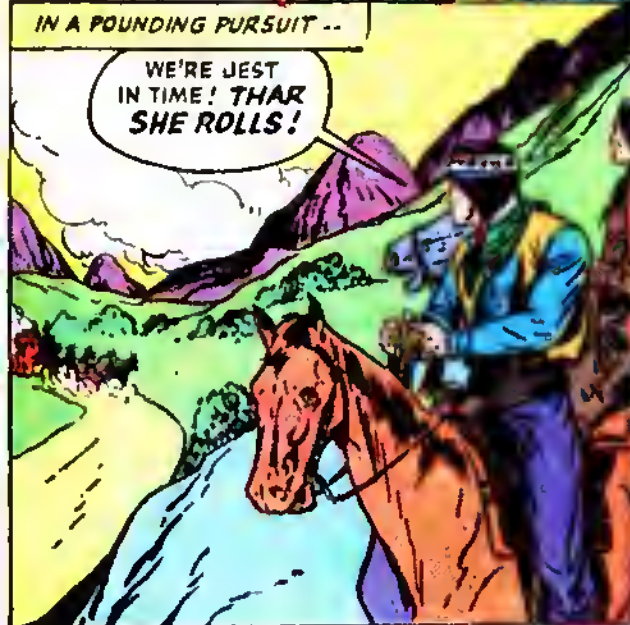
A SUDDEN REALIZATION FLASHES TO INJUN!

THAR'S NO SIGN FER **STAGECOACH**--
MEBBE THAT'S THE KIND O' WAGON WALKIN'
BIRD HAS MEANT **ALL ALONG!** IF TINNEY'S GOT
A REASON' FER RUNNIN' HIS COACHES CLEAN
INTUH NOWHAR -- HE'S LIKELY GOT A REASON
FER NOT WANTIN' THE RAILROAD POKIN'INTUH
GILA VALLEY! RECKON I'LL SEE WHAT THOSE
WADDIES
ARE CARRYIN'
ON THE
COACH!



IN A POUNDING PURSUIT --

WE'RE JEST
IN TIME! **THAR
SHE ROLLS!**



I'LL TAKE WALKIN' BIRD-- BUT KEE YORE BRAYES
IN CAMP, RED CLOUD! I DON'T AIM TUH GIVE
TINNEY ANY CALL FER CHARGIN' THAT ARMED
APACHES HELD UP ONE
O' HIS WAGONS!

I HEAR YOU,
BROTHER!

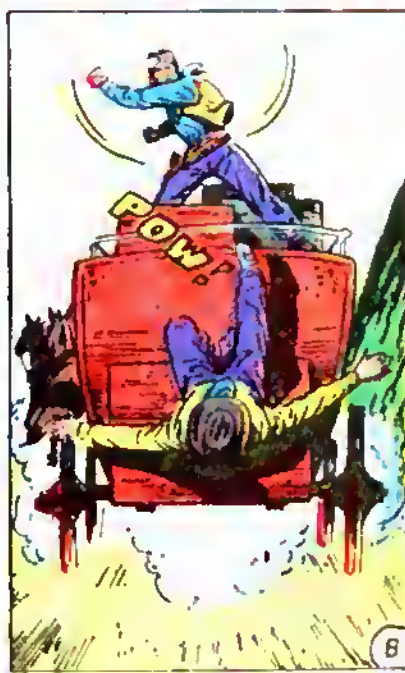


**CHAW DUST,
YUH ORNERY
VARMINT!**



INJUN JONES!
CRIMPIN' COYOTES--
WHAT'S HE
DOIN' UP
THAR?

MEBBE
YUH'LL FIND
OUT -- NOW
THAT I'M
HERE!



WITH ANOTHER FLASHING LEAP --

WHOOOA...
PULL UP,
THAR!

I DON'T SAVVY
NOTHIN' ABOUT TINNEY'S
SETUP! I JUST SIGNED
ON AS A DRIVER --
THIS IS MUH
FIRST RUN
TUH GILA
VALLEY!

IN THAT CASE --
ANY DRIVER
WILL DO! CLIMB
OUT O' THAT
OUTFIT YUH'RE
WEARIN' -- I'M
RARIN' TUH SEE
WHAT'S BREWIN'
AT THE END
O' THE LINE!

READY TO SET OUT --
INJUN MOTIONS TO
WALKING BIRD!

TAKE THEM HOMEBRES
TO THE APACHE CAMP!
KEEP 'EM THAR -- SO
TINNEY DOESN'T GIT
SUSPICIOUS!

ME
SAVVY!

A MOMENT LATER --

THAR'S TWENTY
NEW REPEATIN'
RIFLES IN THIS
CRATE THAT FELL
OFF'N THE COACH
-- AN' I AIM
TUH LEARN
MORE ABOUT
'EM!

MILE AFTER MILE -- ACROSS
THE PARCHED WASTELAND --

IT'S PURTY CLEAR THAT
TINNEY'S COMPANY IS JEST
A BLIND! HE'S USIN' HIS
STAGECOACHES TUH RUN
WEAPONS INTUH GILA VALLEY!
-- AN' UNLESS THAR'S A HITCH
SOMEWHAR -- I'M GITTIN'
TUH THE BOTTOM
OF IT!

**BUT THERE IS A HITCH! BACK AT
THE STAGECOACH DEPOT --**

THUNDERATION --
WHAT HAPPENED?
WHO'S THAT
REDSKIN?

INJUN JONES
JUMPED US, TINNEY..
AN' HE'S ON HIS
WAY TUH GILA VALLEY!
HE LEFT THIS VARMINT RIDIN'
HERD ON US -- BUT WE
GRABBED HIS GUN
COMIN' THROUGH
NEEDLE NOTCH!

GIT A ROPE AROUND THAT APACHE -- WE'LL
LEAVE HIM HERE! WE'VE GOT TUH HEAD
OFF INJUN JONES -- OR HELL HAVE EVERY
RANCHER IN ARIZONA UP IN ARMS WHEN
HE FINDS OUR GUERRILLAS!



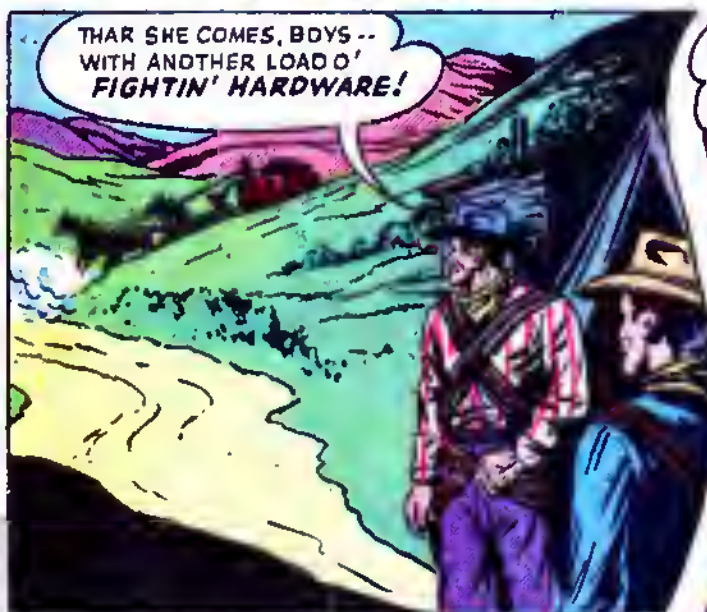
PURSUIT-- AT A BREAKNECK PACE --



BUT INJUN HAS HAD A FULL HOUR'S START! HE SPEEDS THROUGH THE NIGHT --- AND AT DAWN -- GILA VALLEY REVEALS ITS SECRET!



CRIMPERS! THIS ISN'T JEST A **GANG**---MUST BE OVER A NUNNERD WADDIES HOLED IN DOWN THAR!

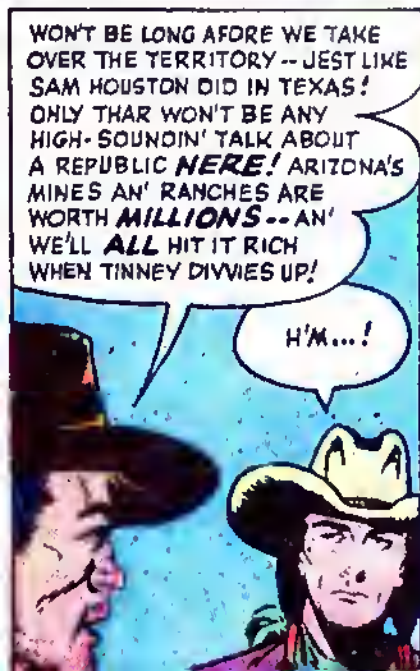


THAR SHE COMES, BOYS -- WITH ANOTHER LOAD O' **FIGHTIN' HARDWARE!**



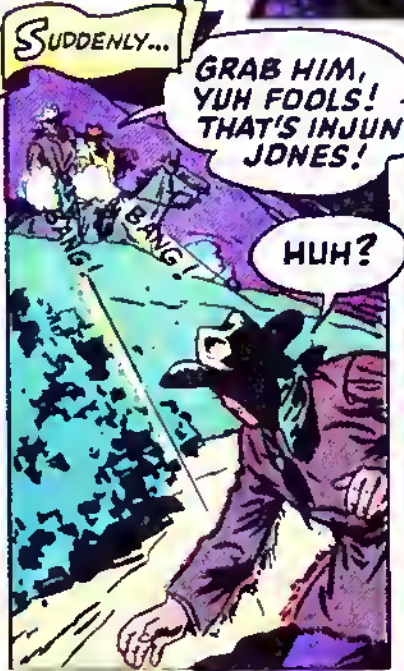
I FIGGERED TINNEY WAS JEST BLUFFIN' WHEN HE HIRED ME -- BUT THIS SHORE **IS** A THUMPIN' BIG OUTFIT!

YEP -- AN' THAR'S FIVE OR SIX FAST-SHOOTIN' BUCKARDS JOININ' UP WITH US EV'RY DAY! WE'RE PAWIN' DIRT, PARDNER -- **WAITIN' FER THE PAY-OFF!**



WON'T BE LONG AFRE WE TAKE OVER THE TERRITORY -- JEST LIKE SAM HOUSTON DID IN TEXAS! ONLY THAR WON'T BE ANY HIGH-SOUNDIN' TALK ABOUT A REPUBLIC **HERE!** ARIZONA'S MINES AN' RANCHES ARE WORTH **MILLIONS**-- AN' WE'LL **ALL** HIT IT RICH WHEN TINNEY DIVVIES UP!

H'M...!



SUDDENLY...

GRAB HIM, YUH FOOLS! THAT'S INJUN JONES!

HUH?



NOW THAT MUH HAND'S FORCED, MISTER -- HERE'S A MOUTHFUL O' KNUCKLES!

POW!

THEN -- CLEAVING
THROUGH THE
CAMP LIKE A
METEOR --

YAAA-HOO! I'M
CLEARIN' MUH OWH
TRAIL, YUH
BUZZARDS!

THE WHOLE SHEBANG'S RIDIN' AFTER
ME -- AN' I CAN'T OUTRUN 'EM WITH
A TIRED TEAM! MEBBE I KIN
MAKE IT TUH THE TOP
O' THAT DUNE!



AS IHJUN CLATTERS TO THE SUMMIT --

I'LL GIT THE HOSSES UNHITCHED
BEFORE THEY'RE RIDDLED! THAR'S
PLENTY O' GUNS AN AMMUNITION
ON THE STAGECOACH -- AN'
I AIM TUH USE ALL OF IT!

I'LL DUCK BEHIND THEM ROCKS -- AN' DRAW
THEIR FIRE AWAY FROM THE STAGECOACH!
THAR'S A KEG O' GUNPOWDER INSIDE --
AN' I'LL SHORE NEED IT IF THOSE
POLECATS TRY TUN RUSH ME!



THEN -- WITH A HUNDREDS OF RIDERS
SWINGING PAST IN A BLAZING CIRCLE --

I'VE HELD OFF YOWLIN' COMANCHES IN
MUH TIME, YUH BUZZARDS -- AN' I'M
NOT STAMPEOIN' NOW!

HE'S KNOCKIN' 'EM DOWN LIKE
CLAY PIGEONS! **FALL BACK,**
ALL OF YUH -- AN' TAKE
COVER!

RECKON THEY'RE FIGGERIN' TUH WAIT
UNTIL DARK -- AN' THEN SNEAK UP
ON ME! RED CLOUD'S CAMP IS OVER
FORTY MILES AWAY -- BUT SENDIN'
UP A **SMOKE SIGNAL**
IS MUH ONLY CHANCE!



AT THE APACHE CAMP -- SHARPEYES
SPOT THE FAINT SMOUDGE ON
THE DISTANT HORIZON!

WITH LANCES BRISTLING -- WITH WAR FEATHERS BRIGHT
AGAINST THE TAWNY PLAINS -- THE ENTIRE APACHE
NATION SURGES FORTH!

IT IS THE DISTRESS SIGNAL
OF AN APACHE WARRIOR,
RED CLOUD! IT COMES
FROM FAR BEYOND OUR
HUNTING-RANGE --
**BUT THAT WAY
WENT INJUN
JONES!**

YOU WITH THE
SPEEDIEST HORSES --
**MOUNT! ROUSE
UP THE JICARILLA
APACHES -- THE MOGOLLON --**
THE BANDS ON WHITE
RIVER! IN ONE HOUR --
WE RIDE!

**KI-YI-YI! DEATH
TO THE ENEMIES
OF INJUN
JONES!**

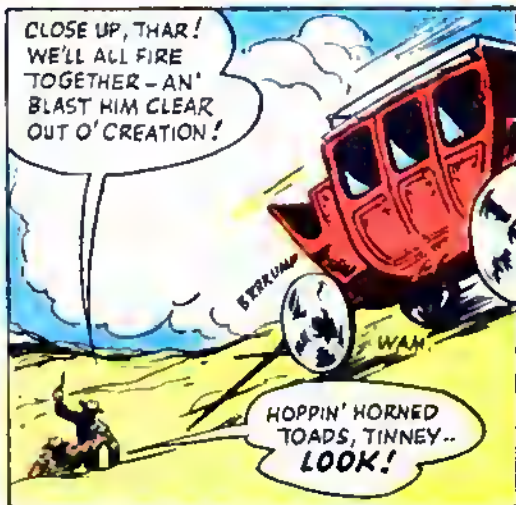


HOURS LATER -- AS THE MOON RISES OVER THE GILA VALLEY --

THEY'RE COMIN'
UP -- AN' WITH THAT
POWDER BARREL
FIZZIN' -- **I'M
READY
FER 'EM!**



CLOSE UP, THAR!
WE'LL ALL FIRE
TOGETHER -- AN'
BLAST HIM CLEAR
OUT O' CREATION!



HOPPIN' HORNED
TOADS, TINNEY --
LOOK!

MUH EARS ARE
RINGIN' FROM THAT
BLAST, TINNEY! I'LL
BE SWITCHED IF
I AN'T HEARIN'
THINGS!

MEBBE YUH ARE!
-- AN' I DON'T
LIKE THE
SOUND
OF IT!



SUDDENLY--ALONG THE ENTIRE RIDGE
RIMMING THE VALLEY --

BANG! KI-YI-YI!
BANG! YAAA-HOO!

**BUT BEFORE TINNEY
CAN FIRE --**

**S'POSE WE REALLY
GIT DOWN TUH SPINNIN',
TINNEY!**

POW!

**WAL, YUH SIDEWINDER --
I'M WAITIN'! BUT I DON'T
PROMISE TUH SAVE YORE
SCALP IF ANYTHIN'S
HAPPENED TUH
WALKIN' BIRD!**

**HE'S SAFE -- BACK IN
TOWN! WE'LL SURRENDER,
INJUN -- EVERY MAN AN'
EVERY GUN -- BUT
CALL OFF THEM
REDSKINS!**

**NOTHIN' KIN CHECK
AN APACHE CHARGE,
TINNEY! WE'RE
LICKED!**

**NOTHIN', EH?
JUST WATCH THEM
MEASLY VARMINTS
GIVE GROUND--ONCE
I SEND OL'
RED CLOUD
SPINNIN'!**

**THEN--AS TOMAHAWKS AND LANCES
FLASH IN THE MOONLIGHT--**

BANG! **WE'RE HEMMED
IN, TINNEY! TELL
'EM WE QUIT!**

AAAGH!

A WEEK LATER ..

**NOT ONLY HAVE YOU SPIKED TINNEY'S
SCHEME, INJUN -- BUT YOU'VE MADE
IT POSSIBLE FOR TRAINS TO BE
ROLLING ACROSS ARIZONA
WITHIN A YEAR! THE RAILROAD
ASSOCIATION WANTS YOU TO
HAVE THIS LIFE-TIME PASS --
GOOD ON ANY LINE IN
THE COUNTRY!**

**WOULD YUH MIND
IF I GAVE IT TUH
VICKIE? RECKON
I KIN COVER ALL
O' ARIZONA ON
MUH BRONC -- AN'
I DON'T FIGGER
ON TRAVELIN'
ANYWHAR
ELSE!**

**War-drums throb across the plains--when
INJUN JONES gallops into action--in the Next Issue!**

Tinker's GAMBLE

WAYNE HARDY'S jaw set in a stubborn line. He'd come west to start a gold-shipping service, and he wasn't going to be thwarted . . . despite Mr. Barton! The mine owner did his best to discourage Hardy. "Yuh can't get the gold through," he was saying. "It's been tried, Hardy. Them outlaws'll chaw yuh tuh bits an' take the loot to the brains behind their game—whoever he is! Fergit it!"

"Fergit it?" Hardy laughed. "I'm makin' a trial run from the mine tuh th' bank, tonight! I'll prove I kin git the gold through!"

"Do it an' th' delivery job's yours, Hardy!" The discussion was over.

That night, Wayne Hardy and four hand-picked men left the mines in an armed wagon. They carried a chest, heavily padlocked and . . . empty! Four miles out of town, the first shot cracked through the air. Hardy saw the gang ride out from ambush. "It's them gold thieves! Pick 'em off!" he yelled. But his voice was drowned in the barrage of shots. His boys were outnumbered. Through spurts of flame, he saw two of them go down, killed by the hands that sprang towards the padlocked chest.

Breathing heavily, Hardy watched from behind a monstrous cactus. "Look at 'em!" he muttered bitterly, as they chopped through the chest. "Shootin', killin' . . . for what? Fer who?" He saw the angered disappointment of the outlaws, and a gleam of sharp understanding entered his eyes as he noted something else. "Come on, Tucson, let's git!" he whispered. "I've seen what I wanted tuh see! We'll carry that gold through yet!"

Mr. Barton and his miners were not surprised when Wayne Hardy, battered and weary, made his report. "Give it up!" they told him. "It can't be done!"

"I'm willin' tuh gamble my life on it!" he retorted. "I'll git th' gold tuh the bank tomorrow . . . an' git the outlaw leader,

too! Barton, will yuh tell Hollis th' banker that th' gold will be comin' by Devil's Canyon . . . at sunrise? An' have some o' th' boys at th' bank . . . tuh meet me!"

The rising sun saw only a rickety wagon jouncing through the unused canyon. A large sign read "Pots and Pans Mended," and slapped in the breeze. "It's a trick!" the outlaws cried, swooping down on the old wreck. But the tinker put up no fight and willingly showed them his stock of kitchen utensils, dangling from nails on the wagon's walls. "All right!" snapped the gang leader. "Git on . . . an' don't remember what happened!"

The tinker's wagon bounced to a stop in front of the bank. "Hi!" called the tinker, clambering off the buggy with a couple of frying pans and a pail in his hands. "Here's yer gold, Banker Hollis!"

Hollis' face turned ashen. "Are yuh crazy, man?" he barked. "Where?"

"Just scrape some tin an' sartorin' lead off'n these pots," the tinker advised him. "See that yellin' stuff, shinin' below?"

"But—but—but that's impossible—" Hollis sputtered. "And how did you get through—"

"Yer givin' yerself away, Banker Hollis!" Wayne Hardy, laughing, abandoned the tinker's role. "Yuh were the only one who was told I was headin' through Devil's Canyon—an' yuh put yore gang up to stoppin' me!"

As the banker tried to make a break for it, Hardy seized him, forcing him against a wall. "Here's yer man," he told the mine boss. "Yuh see, I've kept muh promise! Got th' gold through an' found yer outlaw leader!"

"How come yuh suspected him?" Barton demanded.

"When his boys tried tuh pick up th' gold last night, they used bags marked 'Oretown Bank' " Hardy answered. "How about it? Am I hired?"

BUFFALO BELLE

THAR'S BEEN TALK O'
MEAN-LOOKIN' STRANGERS SHOWIN'
UP IN THESE PARTS -- AN' I' AIM TUN
HAVE A LOOK AROUND!



THE OLD CHEROKEE STRIP was often a frontier in a state of siege -- a bullet-ridden outpost in the ripsnorting struggle between the law and the buckaroos who broke it! Those were the days when **BUFFALO BELLE TRENT** won her spurs as a deputy sheriff -- bringing fighting justice to bear when violence flared on the range!

AS BELLE NEARS A SMALL
HOMESTEADER'S RANCH --

**SHEEP KILLERS! LOOKS
LIKE TROUBLE AG'IN BETWEEN
THE CATTLEMEN AN'
SHEEPHERDERS!**



**REACH OR CHAW ALKALI,
YUH BUZZARDS!**

WATCH HER! SHE'S
THAT GAL DEPUTY WE
WERE WARNED ABOUT!



**SOMEONE DIDN'T MAKE THAT
WARNIN' STRONG ENOUGH,
MISTER!**

OW!

CRACK!

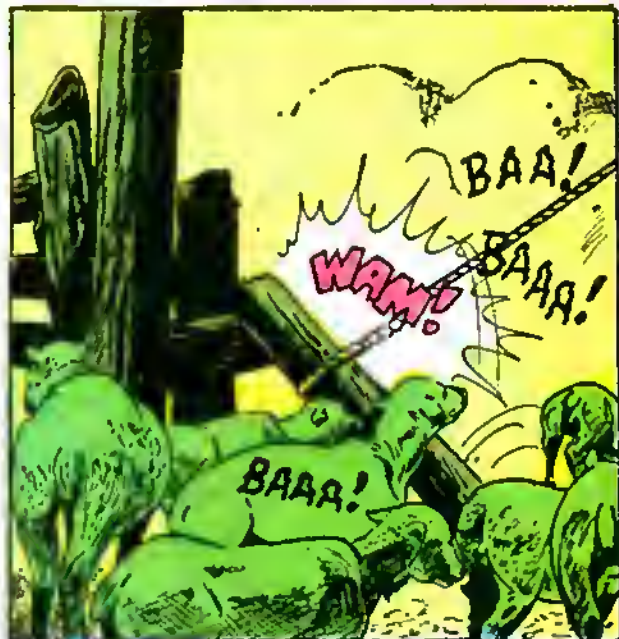


AT THAT MOMENT--CONCEALED NEARBY...

I'D SHORE HATE TUH PLUG THAT WRANGLIN' REDHEAD -- BUT I AIN'T FIXIN' TUH HAVE HER CRIMP THINGS, EITHER!



THE ROPE SETTLES OVER THE CORRAL BAR-- RELEASING THE SHEEP!

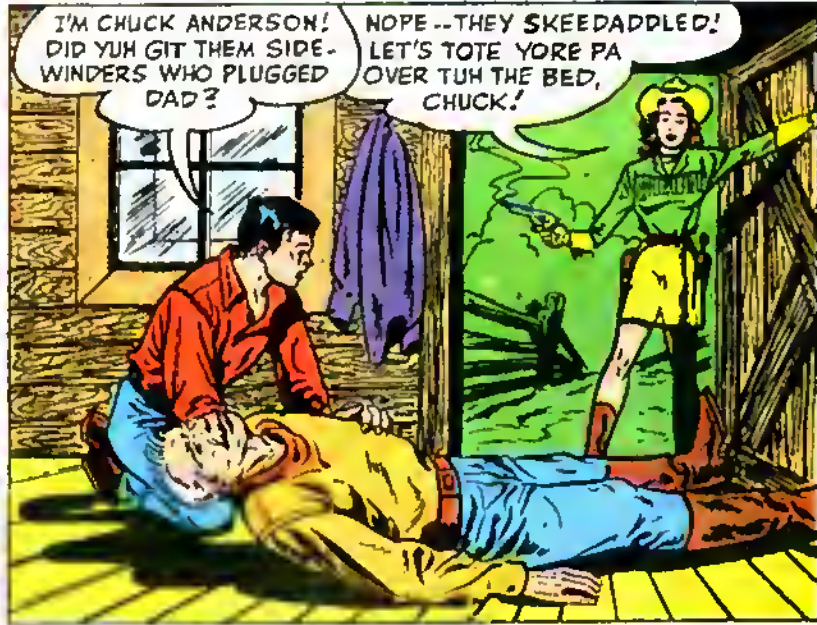


THAR THEY GO-- AN' I'M LEFT WOOL-GATHERIN'! WISH I'D CAUGHT A GLIMPSE O' THE WADDY WHO LET 'EM LOOSE! -- BUT MEBBE I'LL FIND A CLUE INSIDE THE RANCH HOUSE!



I'M CHUCK ANDERSON! DID YUH GIT THEM SIDE-WINDERS WHO PLUGGED DAD?

NOPE -- THEY SKEEDADDLED! LET'S TOTE YORE PA OVER TUH THE BED, CHUCK!



BEFORE I RIDE TUH TOWN FER THE DOCTOR--DID YUH GIT A LOOK AT THE LEADER--THE WADDY ON THE BUCKSKIN BRNOC?

RECKON NOT! BUT THAT'S MY HOSS HE'S RIDIN'--HIS OWN BRNOC WAS SHOT WHEN DAD SWAPPED LEAD WITH THOSE BUZZARDS!



HE WAS A REAL INJUN MUSTANG--A COMANCHE HUNTIN' HOSS! MEBBE I KIN PICK UP THEIR TRAIL -- AN' YUH'D BETTER NOT GO LOOKIN' FER TROUBLE, CHUCK! JEST LEAVE THOSE SIDEWINDERS TUH ME AN' SHERIFF HANLEY!

GIT HIM BACK!



A HALF-HOUR LATER --

WAL, LUKE -- NOW THAT THE DOCTOR'S ON HIS WAY TUH THE ANDERSON RANCH -- I'M RARIN' TUH TANGLE WITH THE COVOTES WHO DID THE SHOOTIN'!

WE'VE GOT TUH STOMP 'EM OUT, BELLE! IF THEY GIT AWAY WITH THIS ATTACK -- THEY'LL FIGGER IT'S SAFE TUH RAID SHEEP RANCHES ALL THROUGH THE CHEROKEE STRIP!



THAR'S ENOUGH OPEN RANGE FER EVERYONE -- SHEEP-RAISERS AN' CATTLEMEN ALIKE! MEBBE IT **IS** TRUE THAT SHEEP RUIN GRAZIN' LAND -- BUT **SOME** STOCKMEN DON'T WANT SHEEP WITHIN A HUNNED MILES OF 'EM -- EVEN WHEN THE

CRITTERS ARE FENCED IN!



THE VARMINTS WHO TRIED TUH WIPE OUT ANDERSON'S HERD SIZE UP AS **HIRED BAOMEN** -- AN' I AIM TUH LEARN WHO'S BEHIND 'EM!

RECKON THE FIRST STEP IS TUH CHECK UP ON THE NEW FACES AROUND TOWN, LUKE!



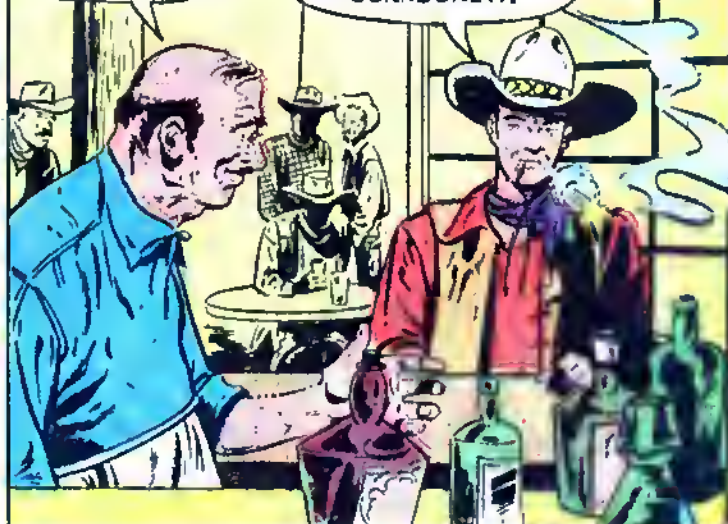
SOON AFTERWARD -- AN OMINOUS HUSH FALLS OVER THE GRUBSTAKE BAR!

THE LARAMIE KID! **THAR'S** A GALOOT WHO'S SHOT IT OUT WITH THE LAW EVERYWHAR FROM YELLOWSTONE CLEAR SOUTH TUH THE YUCCA COUNTRY!



HAVE ONE ON THE HOUSE, LARAMIE! WHAT'LL IT BE?

SOMETHIN' FROM A FRESH BOTTLE -- BUT DON'T BOTHER LOOKIN' FER YORE CORKSCREW!



THAT'S JEST TUH SHOW YUH WRANGLERS HOW TUH USE A SIX-GUN!



SUDDENLY -- NICE SHOOTIN', STRANGER -- BUT **WE** DON'T PULL IRON UNLESS WE **MEAN** IT!



DEADLY AS A PANTHER -- THE OUTLAW ADVANCES!

KEERFUL, THEN I RECKON IT'S BELLE -- HE'S TIME HE GOT HIS PLUMB BAD! PUNISHMENT! I'M **WAITIN', MISTER!**





SO YUH'RE WAITIN', EH?
MEBBE I KIN MAKE IT WORTH
YORE TIME, WILDCAT!

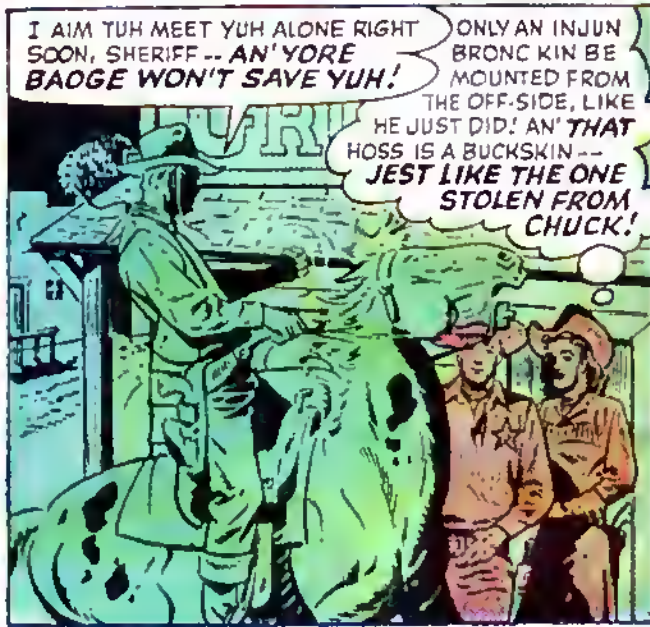


I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH
YUH'VE SEEN O' THIS
TOWN, MISTER--



--BUT YUH'RE SHORE GOIN' TUH SEE A
LOT O' THE CALABOOSE UNLESS YUH
SIMMER DOWN!

POW!



I AIM TUH MEET YUH ALONE RIGHT
SOON, SHERIFF -- AN' YORE
BADGE WON'T SAVE YUH!

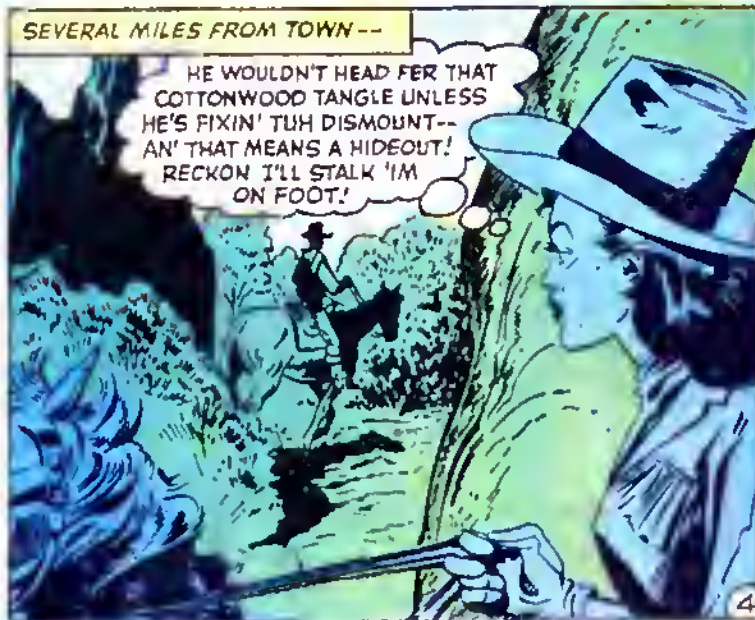
ONLY AN INJUN
BRONC KIN BE
MOUNTED FROM
THE OFF-SIDE, LIKE
HE JUST DID! AN' THAT
HOSS IS A BUCKSKIN --
JEST LIKE THE ONE
STOLEN FROM
CHUCK!



BELLE EXPLAINS HER SUSPICIONS TO LUKE!

SO YUH THINK HE'S THE
LEADER O' THAT PASSEL
O' SHEEP-KILLERS YUH
MET AT ANDERSON'S,
EH?

I'LL FOLLER HIM
--AN' SEE! MIGHT
BE BETTER IF I
RIDE ALONE, LUKE--
BUT I'LL SEE THAT
YUH GIT IN A FEW
LICKS IF IT
COMES TUH A
SHOWDOWN!



SEVERAL MILES FROM TOWN --

HE WOULDN'T HEAD FER THAT
COTTONWOOD TANGLE UNLESS
HE'S FIXIN' TUH DISMOUNT--
AN' THAT MEANS A HIDEOUT!
RECKON I'LL STALK 'IM
ON FOOT!

A MOMENT LATER --

HERE'S ALL THE PROOF I NEED!
THOSE ARE THE WADDIES I
CAUGHT SHOOTIN' ANDERSON'S
SHEEP -- SO THE LARAMIE
KID MUST BE THE
VARMINT WHO WAS
HIDIN' BEHIND THE
SHED!

THEN --

BLAZES -- MUH
SPUR'S SNAGGED
ON A ROOT!

CRIMPIN' COYOTES--
IT'S THAT GAL
DEPUTY!

I DON'T AIM TUH
WASTE MORE'N
ONE BULLET!
REACH!

BANG!

OH-H!

YUH'RE SHORE GIVIN'
ME PLENTY TUH REACH
FER, WILDCAT!

NOW THAT WE'VE GOT YUH--
MEBBE LUKE HANLEY WILL BE
SMART ENOUGH TUH GIVE US
A CLEAR TRACK! SINCE
SHOOTIN' SHEEP IS A MITE
RISKY, WE'RE FIXIN' TUH SCATTER
POISON ON THE RANGE
TOMORRER-- JEST LIKE
DOBBIE SUGGESTED!

DOBBIE!
SO HE'S
THE
STOCKMAN
WHO HIRED
YUH!

DOBBIE OF THE TWO-STAR RANCH!...
THAR'S ALWAYS BEEN A RUMOR THAT
HE GOT TUH BE A BIG-TIME STOCKMAN
AN' MEAT-PACKER WITH RUSTLED CATTLE
--BUT THAR ISN'T MUCH OF A CHANCE
LUKE WILL
SUSPECT
HIM!

YUH NEEDN'T LOOK SO
GLUM, GAL! DOBBIE'S GIVIN'
ME A THOUSAND DOLLARS
WHEN THEM SHEEP ARE CLEANED
OUT -- AN' MEBBE BY THAT
TIME YUH'LL GIT TUN
KNOW ME BETTER!

TOWARD EVENING--

WON'T BE EASY TUH MAKE A
BREAK WITHOUT MUH SIX-
GUNS-- BUT THAR'S DOZENS
O' SHEEPMEN FACIN' RUIN
UNLESS THESE POLECATS
ARE CHECKED!

PS-SSST!

**CHUCK
ANDERSON!**
HOW'D YUH GIT
HERE?

MUH STOLEN
BRONC HAS A
LOOSE FRONT
SHOE! I'VE BEEN
TRACKIN' IT
FER HOURS!



SLIP AWAY BEFDRE THEY SPOT
YUH -- AN' DON'T LOSE ANY TIME
GITTIN' TUH LUKE HANLEY! TELL
HIM WHERE WE ARE -- AN' THAT
THESE BUZZARDS PLAN TUH
POISON THE
SNEEP HERDS!



IN THE NEXT INSTANT --

THE LARAMIE KID!
I'LL NOLD HIM, CHUCK--
GIT YORE BRONC!

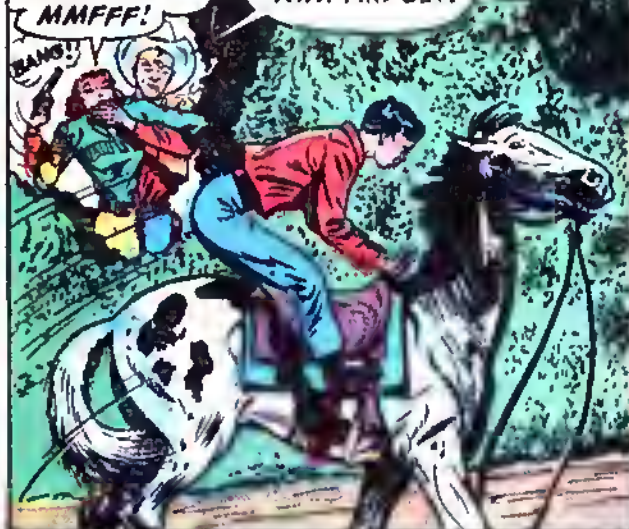
THAR
HE IS!

PHWEEET!



TELL LUKE THAT THE
STOCKMAN MIXED
UP IN THIS IS --
MMFFFF!

HE'S A SMART SHERIFF,
WILDCAT -- S'PDSE WE LET
HIM FIND OUT!



THAT YEARLIN' KIN THANK
HIS LUCKY STARS THEM
TREES ARE BETWEEN
HIM AN' ME!

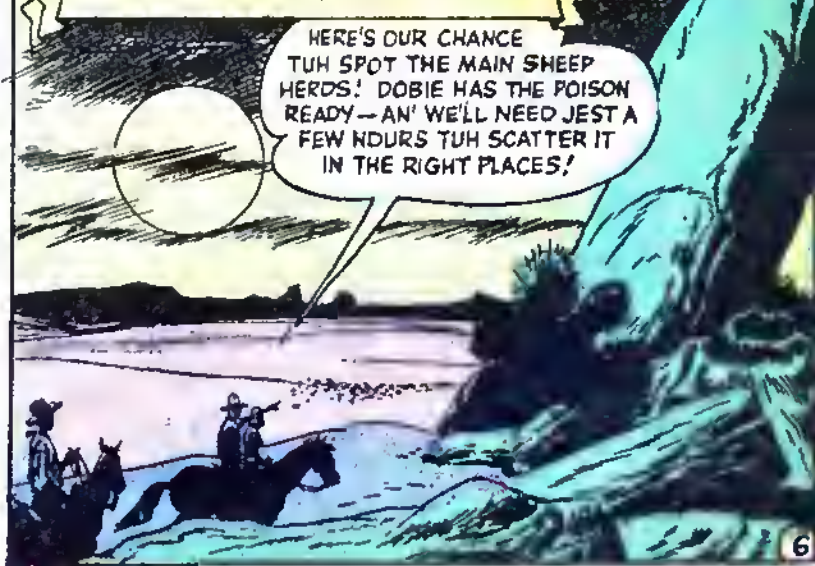
UNLESS YUH'RE
HANKERIN' FER A
RUCKUS WITH THE
LAW, LARAMIE -- WE'D
BETTER GIT OURSELVES
A NEW HIDEOUT!



YEP! AN' WHILE THE SHERIFF'S
POSSE IS SCOURIN' EVERY GULCH
FER MILES AROUND -- WE'LL BE
HOLIN' IN RIGHT UNDER THEIR
NOSES -- AT DOBIE'S
RANCH!

AS THE GANG HEADS CROSS-COUNTRY --

HERE'S OUR CHANCE
TUH SPOT THE MAIN SHEEP
HERDS! DOBIE HAS THE POISON
READY -- AN' WE'LL NEED JEST A
FEW HOURS TUH SCATTER IT
IN THE RIGHT PLACES!



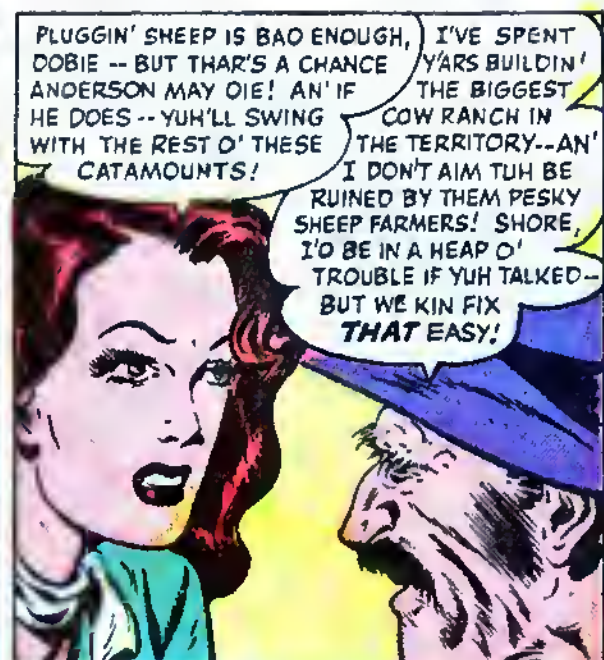


SOON
AFTERWARD
--AT THE
RAMBLING
TWO-STAR
RANCH--



**BUFFALO BELLE
TRENT! JUMPIN'
BLUE BLAZES, LARAMIE--
YUH SHOULDN'T
HAVE FETCHED
HER HERE!**

**HAD TUH,
DOBIE! THIS
GAL SAVVIES
THE WHOLE
SETUP!**



**PLUGGIN' SHEEP IS BAO ENOUGH,
DOBIE -- BUT THAR'S A CHANCE
ANDERSON MAY OIE! AN' IF
HE DOES -- YUH'LL SWING
WITH THE REST O' THESE
CATAMOUNTS!**

**I'VE SPENT
YARS BUILDIN'
THE BIGGEST
COW RANCH IN
THE TERRITORY--AN'
I DON'T AIM TUH BE
RUINED BY THEM PESKY
SHEEP FARMERS! SHORE,
I'O BE IN A HEAP O'
TROUBLE IF YUH TALKED--
BUT WE KIN FIX
THAT EASY!**



**I GIT WHAT YUH'RE DRIVIN'
AT, DOBIE -- BUT SHOOTIN'
DOWN WOMEN AIN'T IN
MY LINE!**

**YUH WANT
THAT THOUSAND
DOLLARS, DON'T YUH?
THAR'S A HOLE IN THE
ROCKS BACK THAR--
A HUNNED FEET DEEP!
THROW HER IN AFTER
YUH'VE PLUGGED HER--
AN' WE WON'T HAVE A
THING TUH WORRY
ABOUT!**



**RECKON WE MIGHT
AS WELL GIT IT
OVER WITH!
TOTE HER OVER
TUH THE HOLE,
CLINCH!**

**STOP!
LET ME
GO--YUH
SLAB-SIDED
HOP
TOAD!**



AT THE EDGE OF THE PIT--

**I'M PLUMB SORRY THAT A GAL WITH
STARS IN HER EYES HAD TUH WEAR A
STAR ON HER SHIRT-- BUT I'VE
BEEN FIGHTIN' THE LAW FER TEN
Y'ARS -- AN' I'M NOT BACKIN'
DOWN NOW!**



SUDDENLY--

BANG!

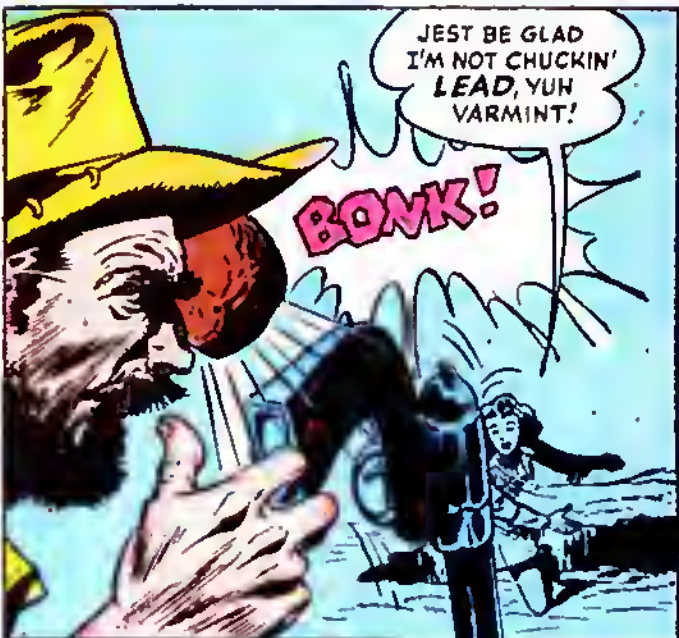


**JUMPIN' JIMSON --
THE SNERIFF!**

**BELLE! YUH ORNERY
VARMINTS--YUH'LL PAY
FER THAT!**

A FOOT BELOW THE BRINK --

CRIMPERS -- ONE
O' THEM SIDE-
WINDERS HAS
THE DROP ON
LUKE!



THEN --

I SAID I'D GIT
YUH ALONE, SHERIFF!
SLAP LEATHER!

YORE HIDE
ISN'T EXACTLY
LEATHER,
MISTER --

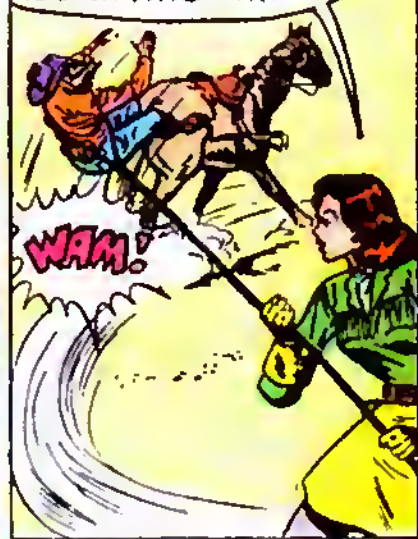


--BUT I'M SHDRE
READY TUH
TAN IT!

OH-OH!
DOBIE'S MAKIN'
A BREAK!



YUH'RE HEADIN' IN THE WRONG
DIRECTION, DOBIE! THE JAIL
IS BACK **THIS** WAY!



WITH THE OUTLAWS CORRALED --

I PROMISED YUH
A FEW LICKS, LUKE --
BUT HOW DID YUH
KNOW WHAR TUH
COME FER 'EM?

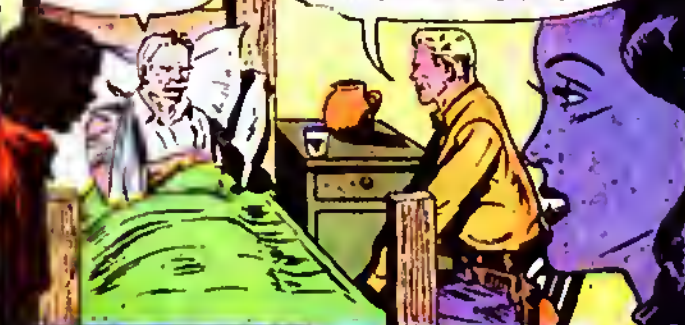
TOWN WITH YORE MESSAGE,
I FIGGERED ANYONE FIXIN'
TUH POISON SHEEP WOULD
USE **SALTPETER!** I
LEARNED AT THE 'GENERAL
STORE THAT DOBIE JEST BOUGHT
A WHOLE SACK -- AN' WHILE HE
COULD BE USIN' IT FER MEAT-
PACKIN', I RECKONED I'D
DROP AROUND TUH CHECK
UP!



LATER --

NOW THAT I'M MENDIN'..
I WANT TUH THANK YUH
BOTH FER A BANG-UP
JOB ON THEM
BUZZARDS!

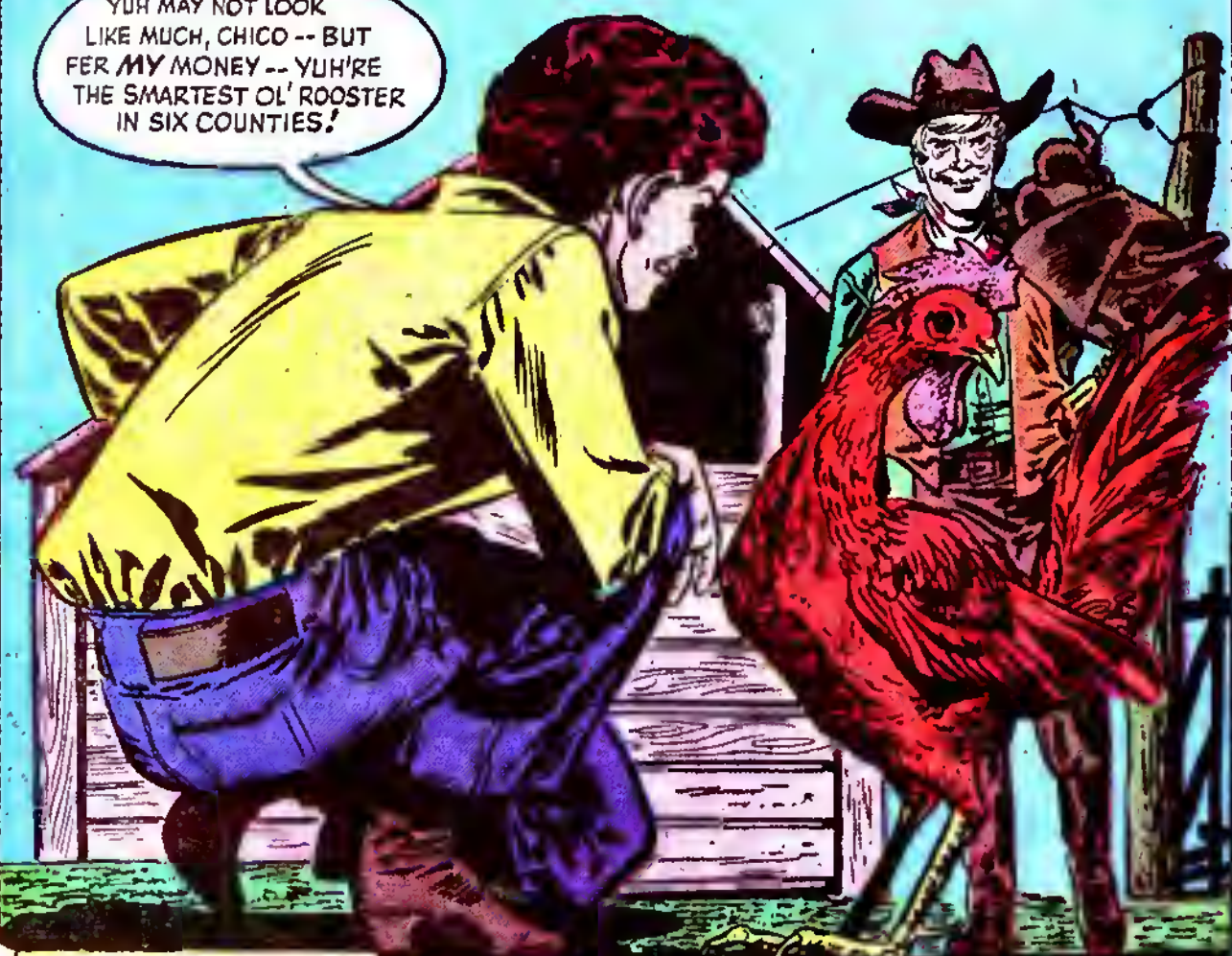
THE LAW-ABIDIN' STOCKMEN DON'T
HOLD WITH DOBIE'S SKULKIN' METHODS,
ANDERSON -- AN' TUH PROVE IT --
THEY'RE REPLACIN' THE SHEEP YUH
LOST! YUH'LL HAVE REAL MERINOS
THIS TIME -- THE BEST HERD IN
THE CHEROKEE STRIP!



Watch for **BUFFALO BELLE** -- she'll be
back with flashing red hair --
and flashing six-guns!

Bantam BUCKAROO

YUH MAY NOT LOOK
LIKE MUCH, CHICO -- BUT
FER **MY** MONEY -- YUH'RE
THE SMARTEST OL' ROOSTER
IN SIX COUNTIES!



Out west, where a waddy
isn't a man until he tops six
feet, a **BANTAM** is anything
small--tough--and bristling
with energy! It can mean a
scrappy rooster -- or a red-
blooded ranch youngster --
and in **THIS** story, Pardner,
it means **BOTH!**

Suddenly--

SUFFERIN' SASSAFRAS!

KUT-KUT-KUT!

SHOO! WHAT'S GOT INTUH THIS SCRAWNY BUNCH O' FEATHERS, LOBO?

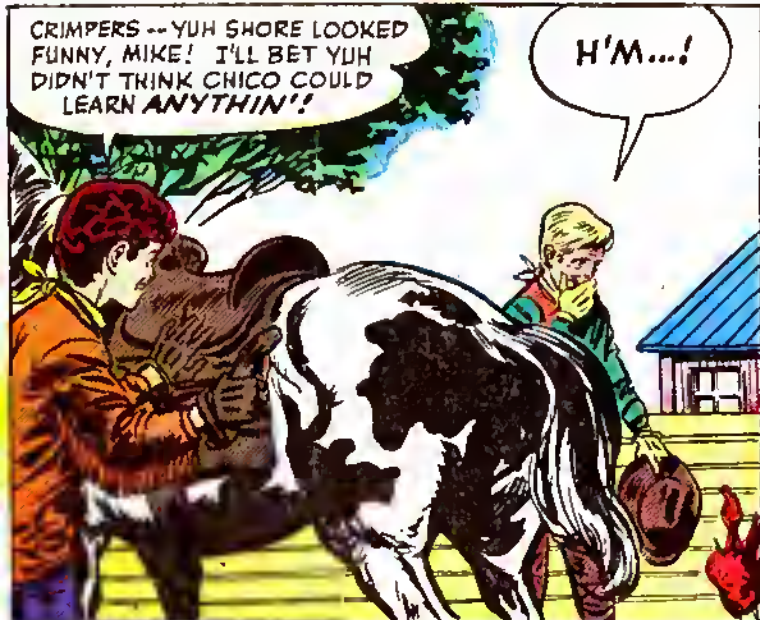
THAT'S ONE O' THE TRICKS! BY HOLDIN' A FEW GRAINS O' CORN N MUH MOUTH-- I'VE TAUGHT CNICO TUH JUMP WHENEVER HE HEARS THE WORD

CORN!

I'LL RIDE OUT AFTER THEM STRAYS, MIKE! I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHIN' ALL MORNIN' EXCEPT TEACH CHICO A FEW TRICKS!

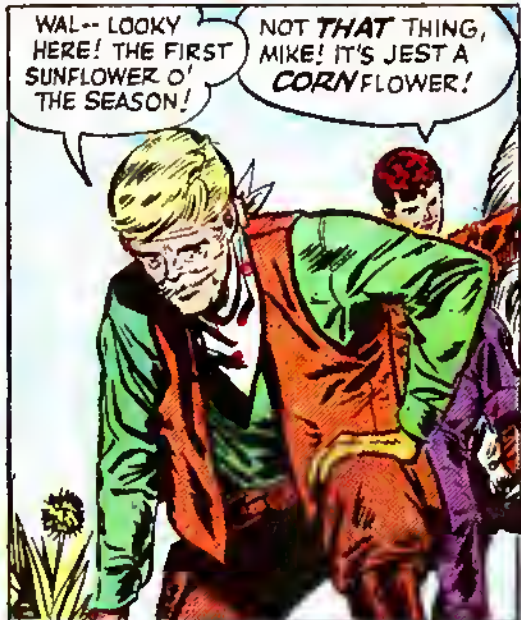
RECKON YUN KIN HANDLE THE JOB, LOBO! I'LL JEST TAKE IT EASY A SPELL-- AN' LIGHT UP MUH OL' CORNCOB!





CRIMPERS -- YUH SHORE LOOKED FUNNY, MIKE! I'LL BET YUH DIDN'T THINK CHICO COULD LEARN ANYTHIN'!

H'M...!



WAL-- LOOKY HERE! THE FIRST SUNFLOWER O' THE SEASON!

NOT THAT THING, MIKE! IT'S JEST A CORN FLOWER!



OOOPS!

KUT!
KUT!
KUT!



HEH-HEH! YESSIR, LOBO-- THAT SHORE IS ONE BRAINY ROOSTER!

KUT?

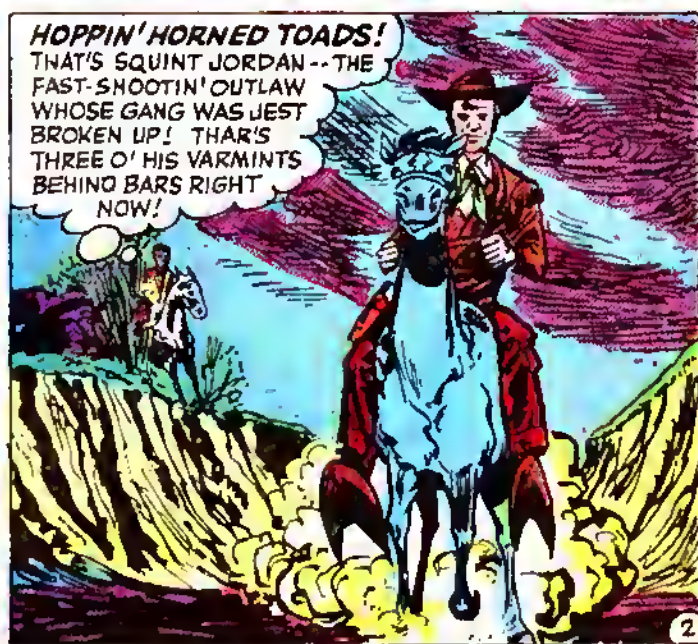


YUH PINT-SIZED SHOWOFF! LET'S GIT AFTER THEM STRAYS, BRONC-- BEFORE CHICO CUTS ANY MORE SHINES!

KUK-KUK -AROOO!



Several miles out on the range-- THAR'S TWO O' MIKE'S YEARLIN'S, AN' I THINK I HEAR ANOTHER! NOPE -- IT'S A RIDER!



HOPPIN' HORNED TOADS! THAT'S SQUINT JORDAN -- THE FAST-SHOOTIN' OUTLAW WHOSE GANG WAS JEST BROKEN UP! THAR'S THREE O' HIS VARMINTS BEHIND BARS RIGHT NOW!

CAN'T FIGGER WHY A FUGITIVE
LIKE JORDAN WOULD BE
HEADIN' TOWARD TOWN--



— BUT I'M MAKIN' SHORE HE
LANDS IN THE RIGHT PLACE
WHEN HE *GITS* THAR!



NOSIN' AROUND FER
TROUBLE, EH? WAL,
SMALL FRY-- YUH'LL
GIT IT!



*The Bantam Buckaroo closes
for combat!*

YUH HAVEN'T SHOWN
ME NDNE YET,
MISTER!

BLAZES!
--MUH
EYES!



HUUUH!

STRETCH OUT A
BIT, JORDAN--YUH
LOOK A MITE
TUCKEREO!



I PROMISED
MIKE HARNEY
I WOULDN'T FIRE
NOTHIN' BIGGER
THAN A VARMINT
RIFLE UNTIL I
GIT OLDER-- BUT
AT THE FIRST SIGN
O' ANY HIGH JINKS--
I *MIGHT* GIT
PURTY FORGETFUL!

YUH SHORE GOT
THE DROP ON ME,
BUB! RECKON
THAR'S NOTHIN'
TUH DO BUT
HEAD FER THE
HOOSEGOW!



A half-hour later--

LOOK THAR! LOBO'S
BRINGIN' IN SQUINT
JORDAN --
SINGLE-HANDED!

THAT'S PLUMB
AMAZIN'! RIDIN'
HERD ON JORDAN IS
ABOUT AS EASY AS
PUSHIN' A RATTLESNAKE
THROUGH A
KNOTHOLE!

At the hoosegow--

DON'T KNOW HOW YUH
MANAGED IT, LOBO--BUT
NOW WE'VE GOT THE WHOLE
GANG CORRALED! **GIT
IN THAR, YUH
VARMINT!**

JORDAN!
WAL, I'LL BE---!

SORRY THAR'S NO REWARD POSTED
FER THAT BUZZARD, LOBO -- I JEST
DIDN'T HANKER TUH HAVE HALF
THE WADDIES IN THE COUNTY
SHOT UP, TRYIN' TUH CAPTURE
HIM! YUH'RE A SPUNKY
YOUNGSTER -- AN' I WANT
YUH TUH GO DOWN TUH THE
GENERAL STORE AN' PICK
ANYTHIN' YUH LIKE!

CRIMPERS!

Meanwhile --

YUH SHORE TANGLED
WITH A MEAN-LOOKIN'
MAULER, JORDAN!

YEP! YUH'RE PLUMB
LUCKY HE DIDN'T
TAKE TUH THROWIN'
SPIT-BALLS! -- YUH
MIGHT O' GOT
HURT!

QUIT THE GABBIN'
-- **SAVVY?**

DO YUH THINK ANYTHIN' LESS THAN
A POSSE WITH REPEATIN' RIFLES
COULD GIT THE JUMP ON **ME** --
UNLESS I **WANTED** TUH BE
CAPTURED? RUSTLIN' NEEDS
MORE'N ONE RIDER IF IT'S GOIN'
TUH PAY -- AN' I'VE HAD ROUGH
GOIN' SINCE YOU THREE WOUND
UP BEHIND BARS!

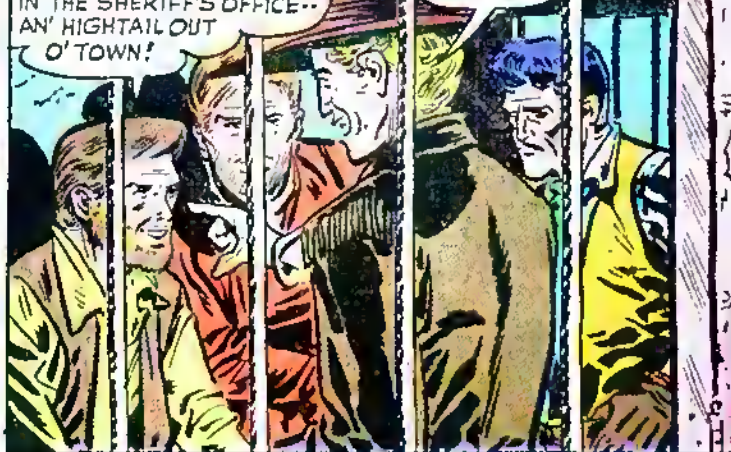
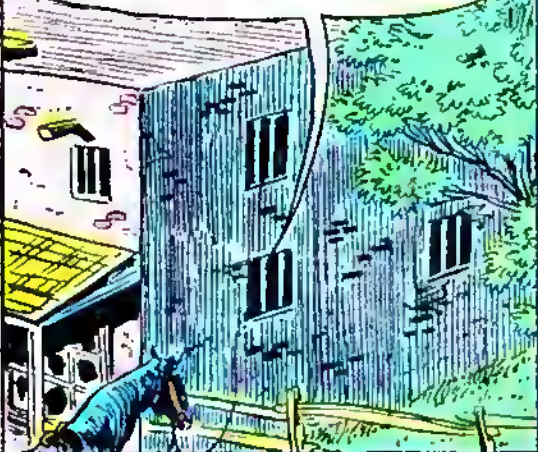
I WAS HEADIN' FER TOWN, FIGGERIN'
ON LETTIN' THE SHERIFF GIT THE
DROP ON ME -- AN THEN
I MET UP WITH THAT
YOUNG BEARCAT!
JEST WHAT I WANTED --
BECAUSE THE ONLY WAY
TUH GIT **YUH OUT**
WAS FER **ME** TUH
GIT IN!

SMART GOIN'!
GOT
SOMETHIN'
PLANNED?

I DID ENOUGH PROSPECTIN' TUH KNOW
THAT A MIXTURE O' NITROGLYCERINE AN'
SULPHURIC ACID IS **EXPLOSIVE**--STRONG
ENOUGH TUH BUST OPEN **ANY** JAIL! I'VE
GOT TWO BOTTLES O' THE STUFF--
HIDDEN IN MUH BOOT HEELS!

NOW YUH'RE TALKIN'!
WE'LL WAIT A BIT--UNTIL
THE CROWD OUT FRONT
BREAKS UP! THEN WE'LL
BLAST DOWN THE CELL
DOOR--GRAB SIX-GUNS
IN THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE--
AN' HIGHTAIL OUT
O' TOWN!

JEST TUH MAKE SHORE THAT
HALF-PINT LOBO LAUGHS OUT O'
THE OTHER SIDE O' HIS FACE--
OUR **FIRST** NEW JOB WILL BE
RUSTLIN' MIKE HARNEY'S
HERD!



Soon afterward--

THAT'S TROUT IN THE CRICK
RUNNIN' THROUGH MIKE'S
WOODLOT, LOBO--AN' A
YOUNGSTER AS HANDY
WITH A ROPE AS **YOU**
OUGHT TUH BE PURTY
GOOD AT FLY-CASTIN'!

HANDLES SLICK AS A
BULL-WHIP! RECKON
I'LL TAKE IT!



Then--

JUMPIN' JIMSON
--THAT'S THE
CALABOOSE!



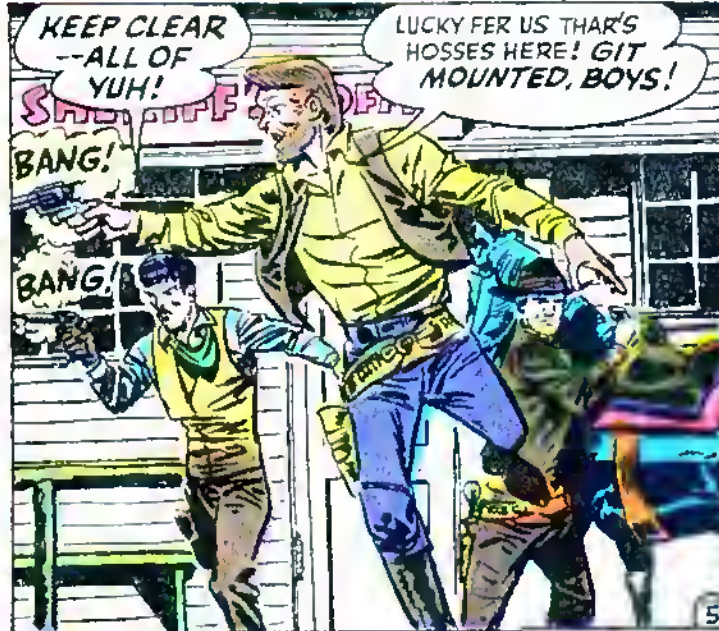
Before the sheriff can draw--

YUH'RE GITTIN' OFF
EASY! **MOST** SHERIFFS
WHO GIT IN MUH WAY
DON'T LIVE TUH TELL
ABOUT IT!



KEEP CLEAR
--ALL OF
YUH!

LUCKY FER US THAR'S
HOSSES HERE! GIT
MOUNTED, BOYS!



A moment later--

THEY'VE BUSTED
LOOSE-- AN' ONE O' THEM
SIDEWINDERS IS RIOIN'
MUH BRONC!

**GENERAL
STORE**



RECKON I MIGHT
AS WELL BREAK IN
THIS FISHIN' GEAR
**RIGHT-- AN' LAND
SOMETHIN'
BIG!**



Then-- as the Bantam
Buckaroo braces himself--

YEP-- THAR'S A LOT
TUH SAY FER FISHIN',
AFTER ALL!

EEOOW!



NOW THAT YUH'VE
LANDED HIM, LOBO--
**I'LL GIT HIM INTUH
THE COOLER!**



Meanwhile-- at the
edge of town--

THAT BANTAM
BUCKARDO DID
IT **AGAIN**, JORDAN!
THEY'VE GOT
CHESTY!

THAT'S ONE MORE
REASON FER
RIDIN' TUH THE
HARNEY RANCH
TONIGHT! BEFORE
WE RUSTLE THE HERD--
I AIM TUH SETTLE THINGS
WITH THAT YEARLIN'--
FER GOOD!



HATE TUH SAY
THIS, LOBO-- BUT
IT APPEARS YUH
WERE **TRICKED**
INTUH CAPTURIN'
JORDAN!

I SHORE FRIZZLED
THINGS! NOW
JORDAN'S RUNNIN'
HAWG-WILD WITH
TWO O' HIS
ORNERY PALS--
AN' THAR'S NO
TELLIN' **WHAT**
WILL HAPPEN!





RECKON I CAN'T RIGHTLY
TAKE THIS ROD AN' REEL,
SHERIFF--WITH THE
JAILBREAK MUH
FAULT! BUT KEEP
IT HANDY--**BECAUSE**
I AIM TUH GIT
THOSE YARMINTS
BACK BEHIND
BAR!

THAR'S NO NEED
TUH FEEL LET
DOWN ABOUT
IT, LOBO!
YUH'VE
BAGGED ONE
OF 'EM
ALREADY!



THAR'S A SCRAPPER,
SHERIFF! NOW HE'S
FIXIN' TUH BRING IN
NOT ONLY **JORDAN**
--**BUT THE OTHER**
TWO BADMEN
WITH HIM!

YEP, LOBO'S
PLUCKY--BUT
I'M GLAD FER
HIS SAKE
THAR ISN'T
MUCH CHANCE
O' HIS MEETIN'
UP WITH JORDAN
A **SECOND**
TIME!



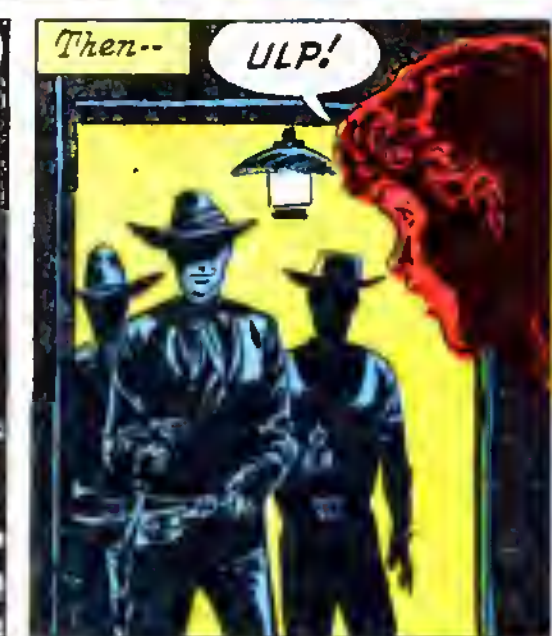
That night--
WAL--RECKON I'LL
BED DOWN THE
MOSSSES! MEBBE
YUH OUGHT TUH
HIT THE HAY
EARLY, TOO,
LOBO--YUH
HAD A BUSY
DAY!

CRIMPERS,
MIKE--DON'T
REMINDE
ME OF IT!

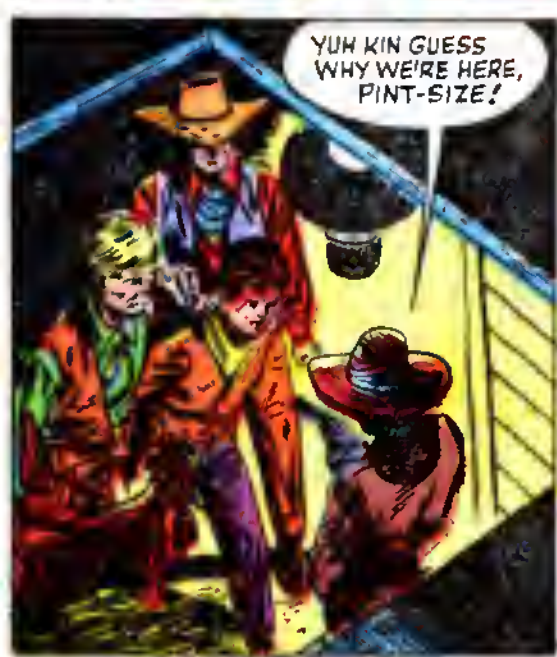


DON'T FRET YORESELF,
LOBO! WHY, **ANYONE**
COULD HAVE BEEN TAKEN
IN BY SQUINT JORDAN'S
TRICK--INCLUDIN' THE
SHERIFF HISSELF!

MEBBE--BUT I SHORE WISH
I GIT A CHANCE TUN TANGLE
WITH THAT POLECAT
AG'IN!



Then--
ULP!



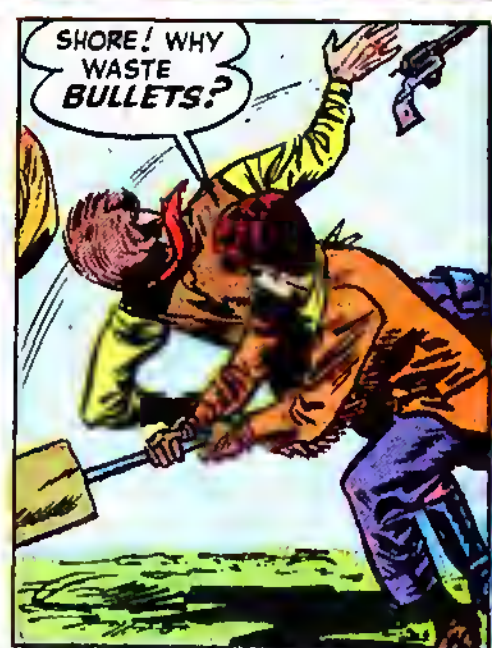
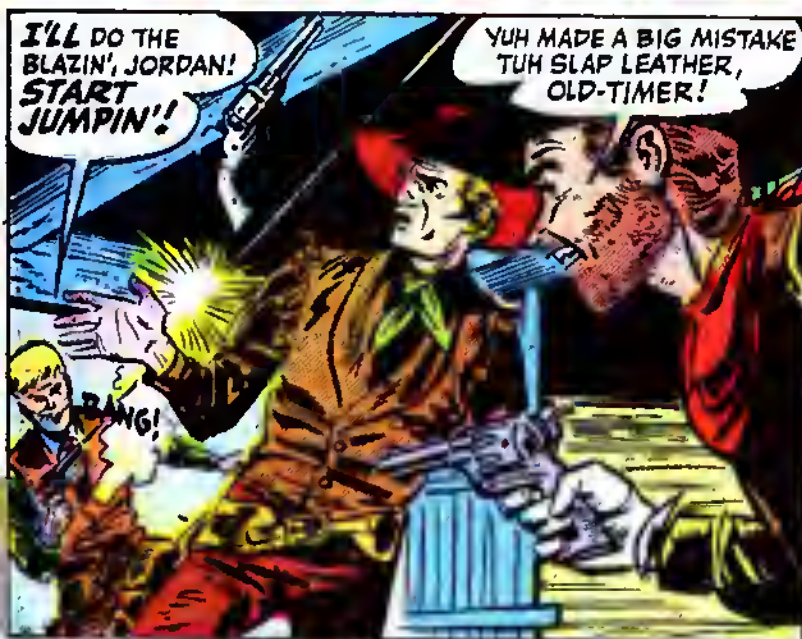
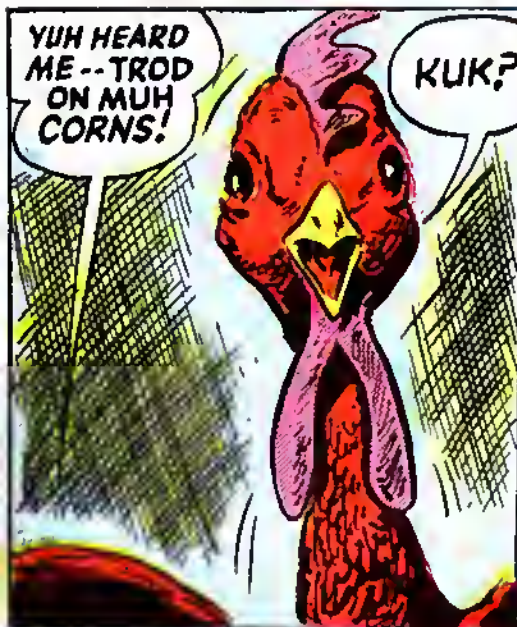
YUH KIN GUESS
WHY WE'RE HERE,
PINT-SIZE!



YUH'RE A MITE LATE FINDIN'
IT OUT -- BUT IT DON'T PAY
TUH TROD ON MUH CORNS!

HUH? IT DON'T
PAY TUH
WHAT?

CLICK!





HOLD YORE FIRE!
HE'LL BE TRAPPED
UP THAR-- AN' I
AIM TUH RIP
HIM APART!



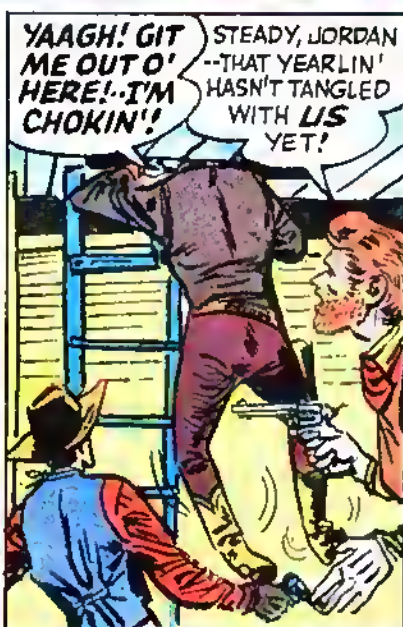
KEEP COMIN', YUH
BUZZARD-- JEST
A MITE
HIGHER!

NO USE HIDIN',
PINT-SIZE--
YORE NECK'S
AS GOOD
AS
WRUNG!



MEBBE-- BUT I SHORE
WOULDN'T TRADE MINE
FER YORE'S!

YAAK!



YAAGH! GIT
ME OUT O'
HERE!..I'M
CHOKIN'!

STEADY, JORDAN
--THAT YEARLIN'
HASN'T TANGLED
WITH US
YET!



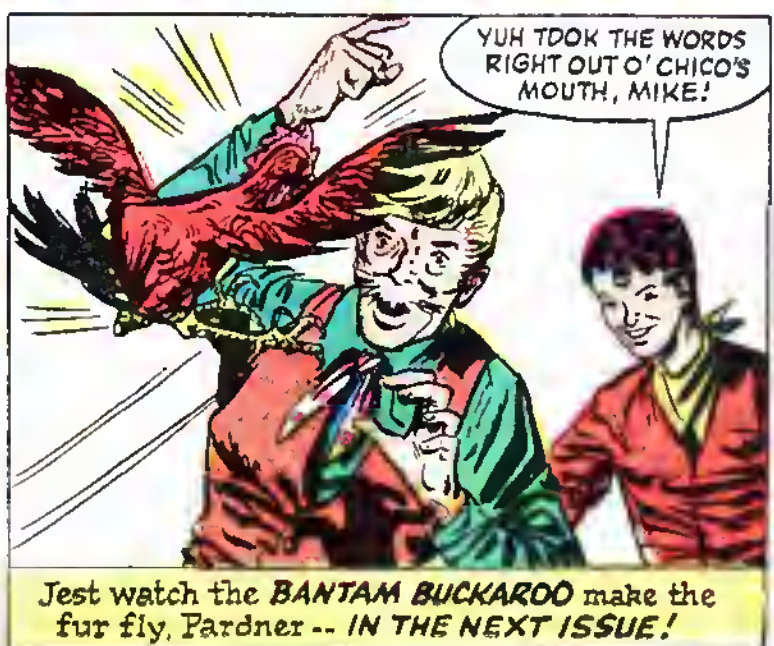
MEBBE WE OUGHT
TUH DO SOMETHIN'
ABOUT THAT--
PRONTO!



Minutes Later--

RECKON I'LL BE TROUT-
FISHIN' AFTER ALL, MIKE!
WE'VE GOT ALL
THREE OF
EM!

WAL-- I'LL BE
CORN-
SARNED!



YUH TOOK THE WORDS
RIGHT OUT O' CHICO'S
MOUTH, MIKE!

Jest watch the **BANTAM BUCKAROO** make the
fur fly, Pardner -- **IN THE NEXT ISSUE!**

SECRETS of the RODEO

How to
BULLDOG
a STEER!

BULLDOGGING, OR STEER-WRESTLING, ORIGINATED AS A FAST WAY OF CATCHING AND THROWING CATTLE WITHOUT A ROPE!

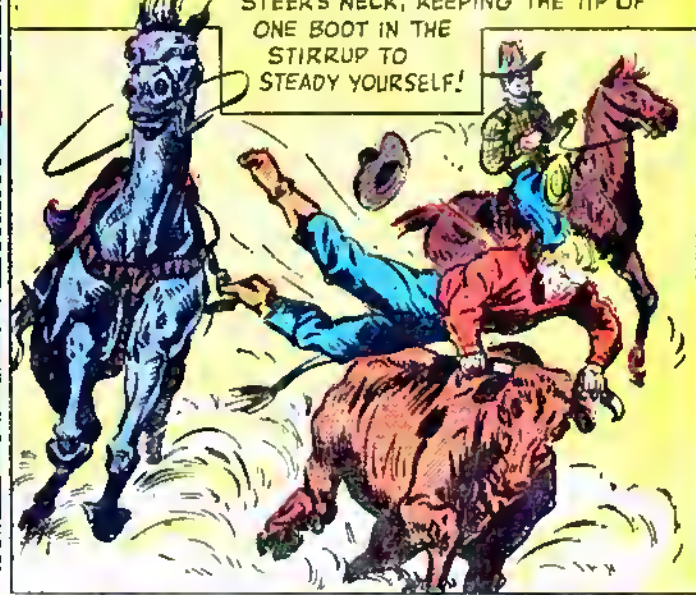
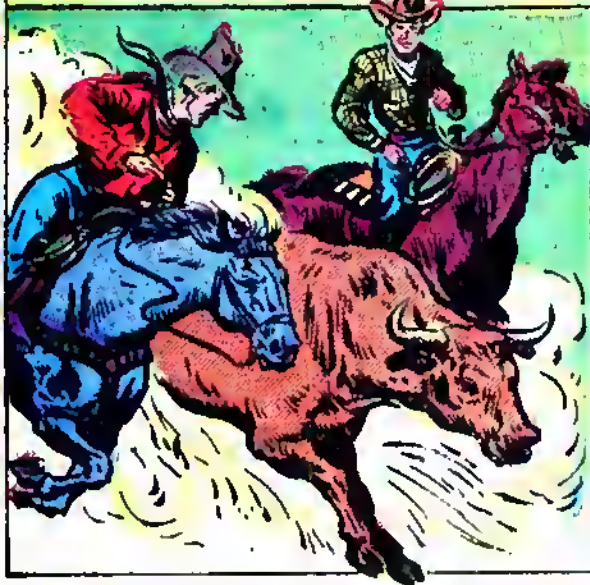
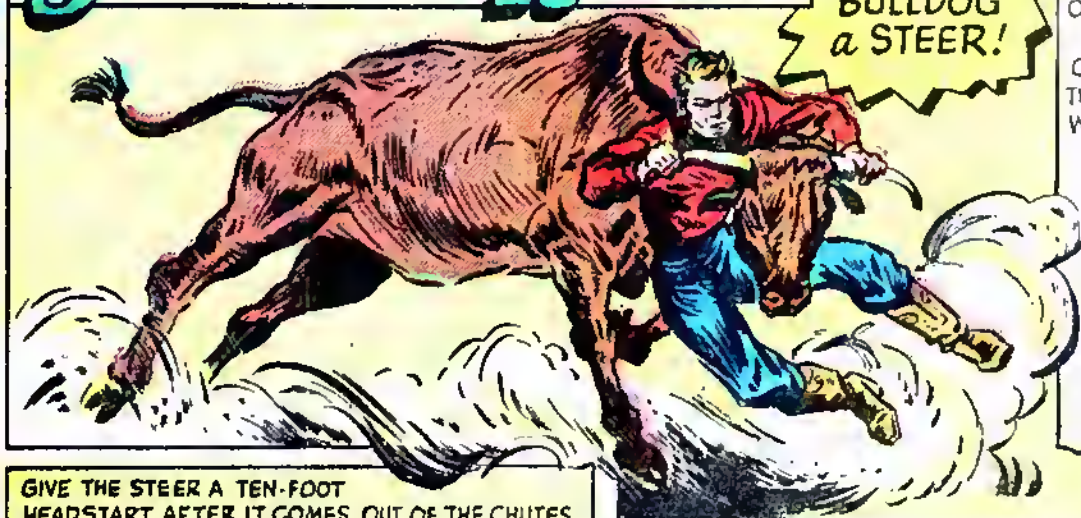
A FAST WAY, BUT A DANGEROUS ONE...UNLESS YOU KNOW THE SECRETS OF THE STAR RODEO BULLDOGGERS!

GIVE THE STEER A TEN-FOOT HEADSTART AFTER IT COMES OUT OF THE CHUTES, SO THAT YOUR HORSE WILL HAVE THE SAME SPEED AS THE STEER WHEN YOU RACE AFTER IT! RIDE THAT PONY **HARD!**

WITH YOUR "HAZER" RIDING ALONGSIDE AND KEEPING THE STEER CLOSE IN FOR THE CATCH, LEAP ONTO THE STEER'S NECK, KEEPING THE TIP OF ONE BOOT IN THE STIRRUP TO STEADY YOURSELF!

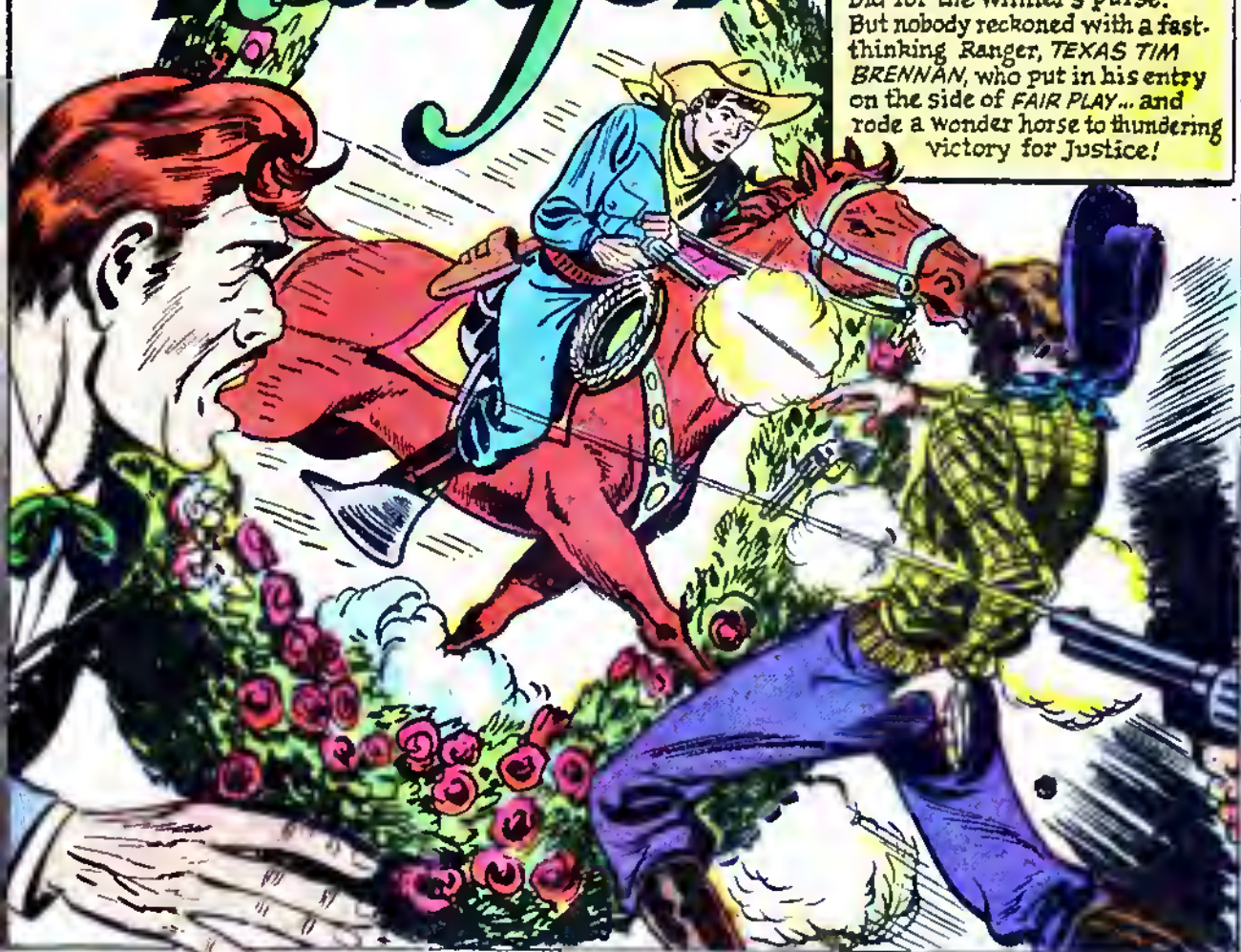
THEN DROP DEFTLY ALONG THE STEER'S SIDE AND DIG YOUR HEELS INTO THE GROUND TO STOP HIM! ABOVE ALL, **HANG ON**--- IF YOU DON'T WANT TO BE TRAMPLED!

WITH A QUICK TWIST, THROWING ALL YOUR WEIGHT INTO THE MOTION, THROW THE STEER TO THE GROUND... AND WHEN YOU'VE GOT HIM FLAT ON HIS BACK WITH ALL HIS FEET STRAIGHT OUT, YOU'VE BULLDOGGED YOUR STEER!



Texas Tim, Ranger

The Annual Horse Race at Lizard Bluffs forced western lawlessness to make a desperate bid for the winner's purse! But nobody reckoned with a fast-thinking Ranger, **TEXAS TIM BRENNAN**, who put in his entry on the side of **FAIR PLAY**... and rode a wonder horse to thundering victory for Justice!



LIZARD BLUFFS... A SMALL TEXAS TOWN...

IT'S GOIN' TUN BE MY TURN THIS YEAR TUN MAKE YOU HOMBRES SWALLER DUST WHILE I'M WINNIN' THE RACE!

Notice
ANNUAL COUNT
FAIR
RACE
WINNER'S PURSE
\$5,000

HAW! POOR OLE' SAGEBRUSH HENDRICKS IS DREAMIN' AGAIN!

JEST HOW D'YUH RECKON TUN BEAT MY HORSE, **EL DIABLO**? HE'S THE FASTEST IN TEXAS... AN' ALL YOU'LL BE RIDIN' IS YORE USUAL CROWBAIT!

LEASTWISE, I RUN AN **HONEST RACE**, KILBANE! AN' YUH'RE PLUMB **CROOKED**!

CROOKED, EN? TAKE THAT!

HAW! NICE GOIN', KILBANE!



YUH CAN'T SCARE ME, KILBANE! AN' TUH **PROVE IT, I'LL WAGER YUH \$2000... ALL MUH SAVIN'S ... THAT MUH HORSE, FIREBRAND, WINS TH' RACE!**

YUH GOT YORESELF A TAKER, PARDNER!

WHEN HENDRICKS DEPARTS...
YUH SHORE MADE A GOOD DEAL WITH THAT OLD BUZZARD! WITH **EL DIABLO** RUNNIN' FER YUH, THAT MONEY'S PRACTICALLY **YOURS** RIGHT NOW!

I WONDER! HENDRICKS WOULDN'T O' BET HIS LAST CENT UNLESS HE WAS **SURE** HIS HORSE, **FIREBRAND**, COULD BEAT ME! MAYBE WE OUGHTA RIDE OVER TO HIS SPREAD ON THE SLY TOMORROW AN' WATCH HIS COLT RUN!



NEXT DAY... AT THE CRUDE PRACTICE TRACK ON HENDRICKS' SPREAD...

SUFFERIN' TOADS! FIREBRAND'S GETTIN' FASTER EVERY TIME! ... TH' BEST COLT I EVER BRED... AN' NOW I RECKON HE'S TH' **FASTEST!** I'M GETTIN' MIGHTY PROUD O' HIM, GLORIA!

THE FOLKS TOMORROW WILL BE PROUD OF HIM, TOO, WHEN HE RUNS IN THE RACE! AFTER YOU'VE KEPT HIM A SECRET UNTIL NOW, DAD, THEY'LL **REALLY** BE SURPRISED!



MEANWHILE ... HIDDEN NEARBY ...

LOOKS LIKE HENDRICKS WASN'T FOOLIN', KILBANE! THAT CRITTER IS THE **FASTEST THING YET!** HE'LL BEAT **EL DIABLO** FER **SURE!**

SHUT YORE TRAP, LUKE! I'VE WAGERED EVERYTHIN' I'VE GOT THAT MUH HORSE WILL WIN, AN' THAT MEANS I'VE **GOT** TUH WIN... OR **GO BROKE!**



THAT NIGHT...

THEY KEEP FIREBRAND IN THAT STABLE DOWN THERE! WE KIN SNEAK THE REST O' THE WAY ON FOOT! FOLLOW ME!



INSIDE THE STABLE...

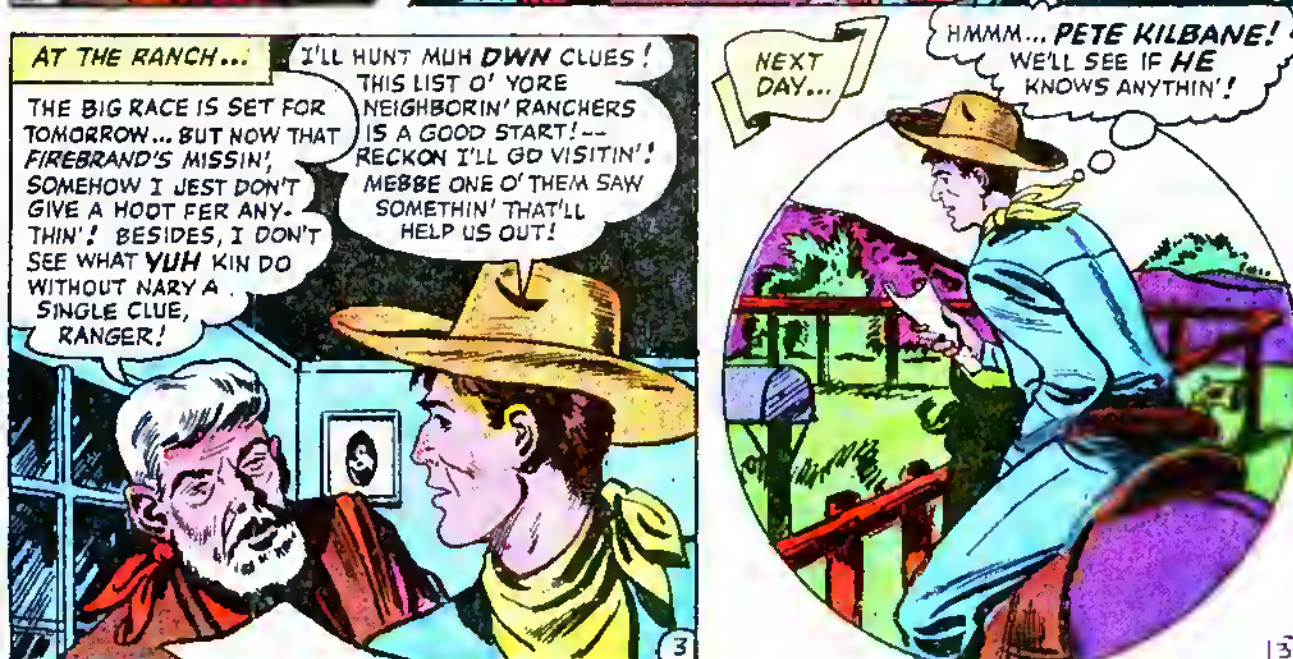
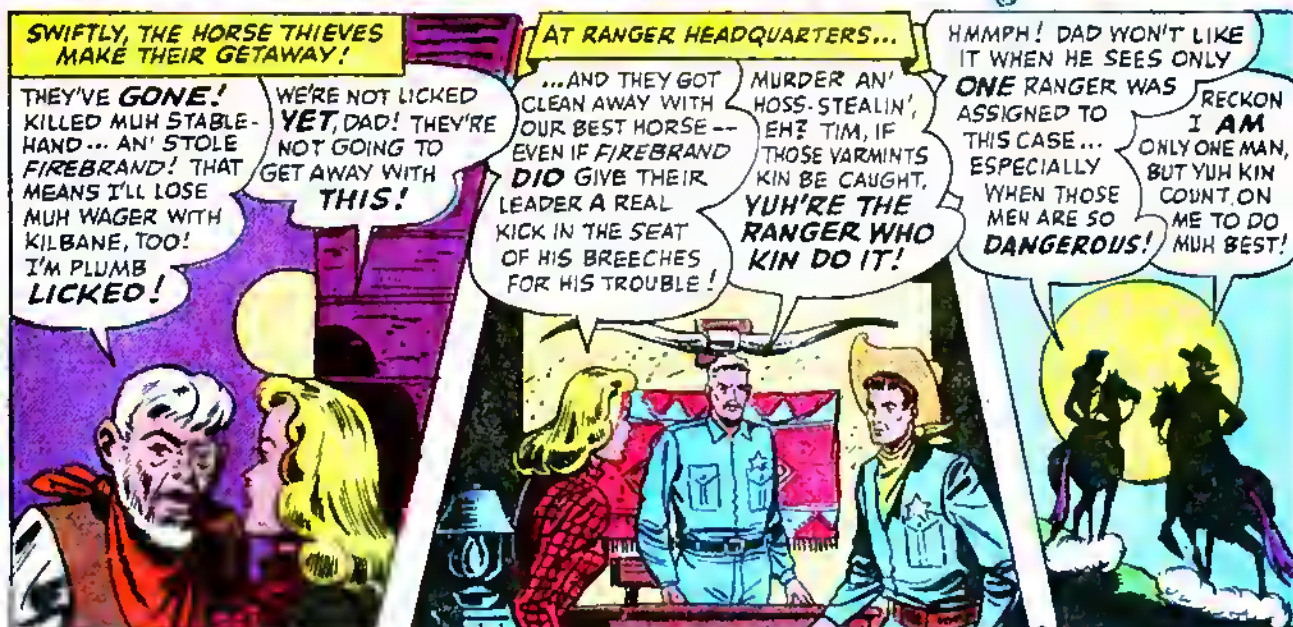
WHA - ? **WHO'S THERE?**

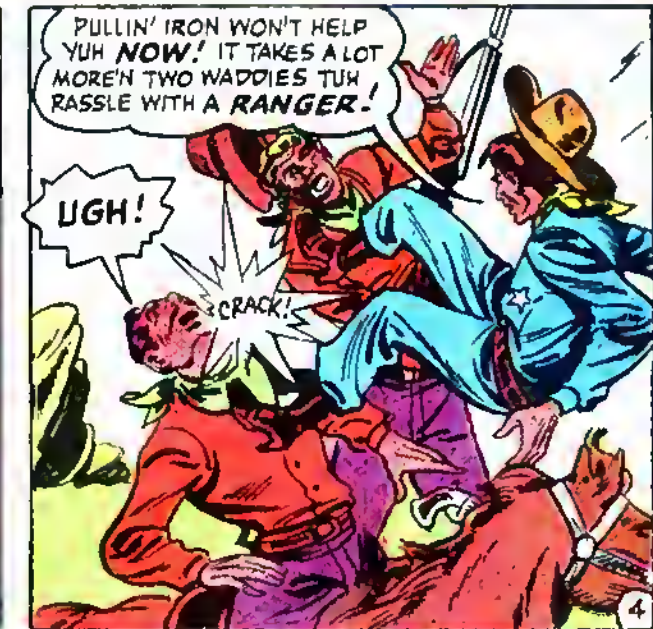
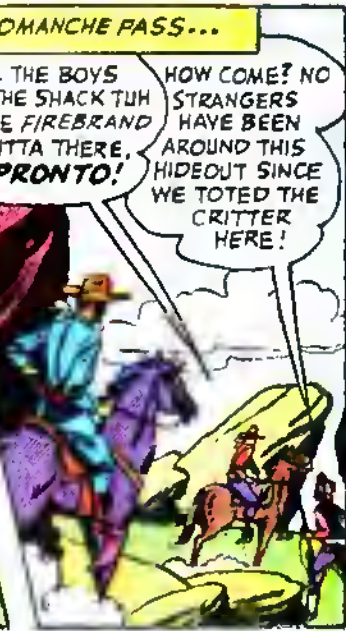


AAAGGHHH!

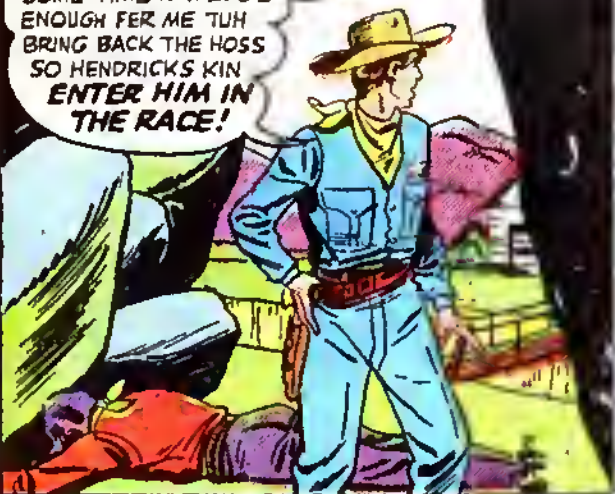
BANG!







NOW TUX TAKE THESE VARMINTS
BACK TUX TOWN AN'-- **HOLD ON!**
FIREBRAND MUST BE IN THAT
SHACK, AN THAR'S STILL
SOME TIME... MEBBE
ENOUGH FER ME TUX
BRING BACK THE HOSS
SO HENDRICKS KIN
**ENTER HIM IN
THE RACE!**



TWO MORE ORNERY
LIZARDS TUX TAKE CARE
OF, EH? TOO BAD YUH
DIDN'T HAVE TIME TUX
PULL UP STAKES
AN' GIT!

WE'RE NOT GOIN'
ANYWHERE, BUT **YOU**
ARE... AN' HERE'S SOME
HOT LEAD TO TAKE
WITH YUH!



SOMETIMES IT'S
SAFER TUX PULL YORE
FREIGHT THAN TUX
PULL YORE GUN...
AN' HERE'S
PROOF!

AGH!

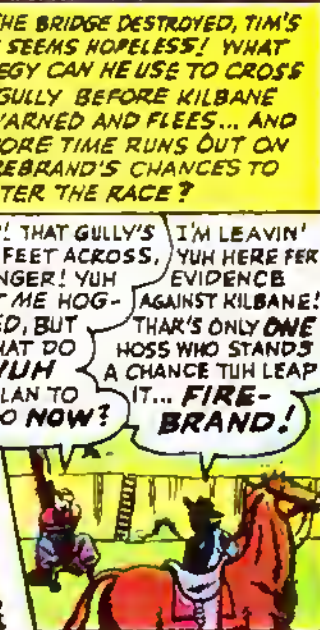
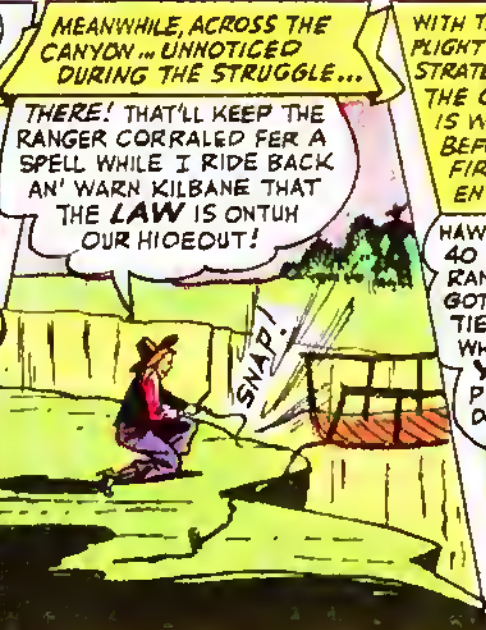
MEANWHILE, ACROSS THE
CANYON... UNNOTICED
DURING THE STRUGGLE...

THERE! THAT'LL KEEP THE
RANGER CORRALED FER A
SPELL WHILE I RIDE BACK
AN' WARN KILBANE THAT
THE **LAW** IS ONTUX
OUR HIDEOUT!

WITH THE BRIDGE DESTROYED, TIM'S
PLIGHT SEEMS HOPELESS! WHAT
STRATEGY CAN HE USE TO CROSS
THE GULLY BEFORE KILBANE
IS WARNED AND FLEES... AND
BEFORE TIME RUNS OUT ON
FIREBRAND'S CHANCES TO
ENTER THE RACE?

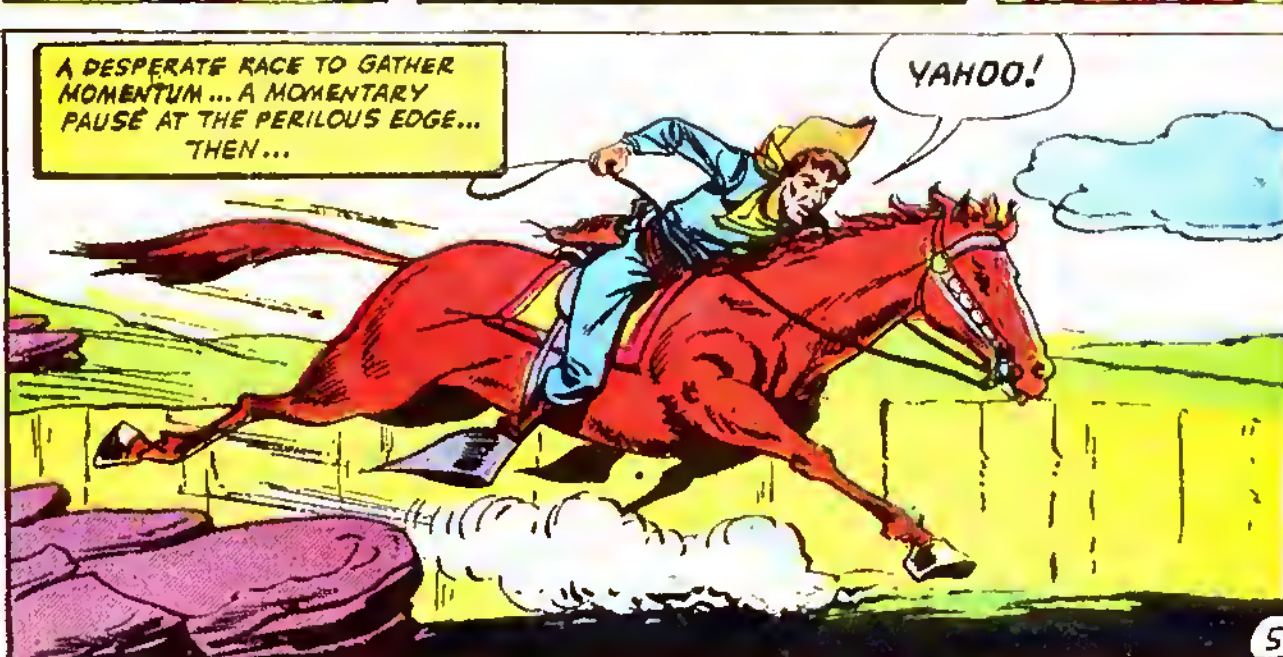
HAW! THAT GULLY'S
40 FEET ACROSS, YUH HERE FER
RANGER! YUH GOT ME HOG-
TIED, BUT WHAT DO
YUH PLAN TO
DO NOW?

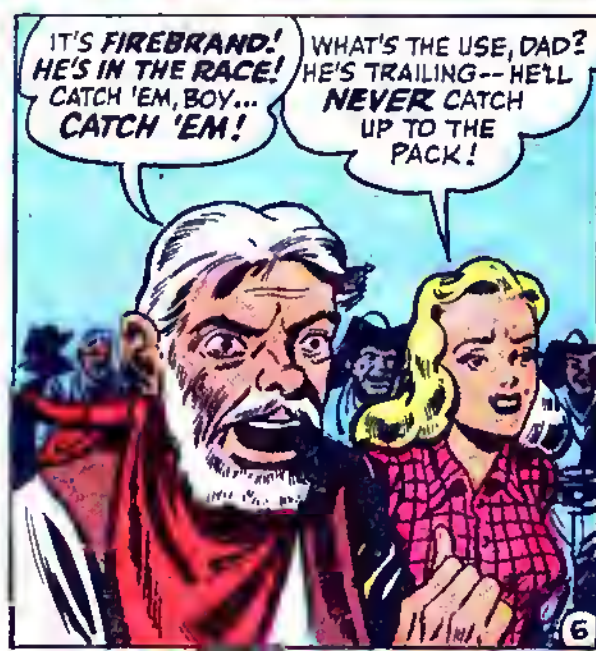
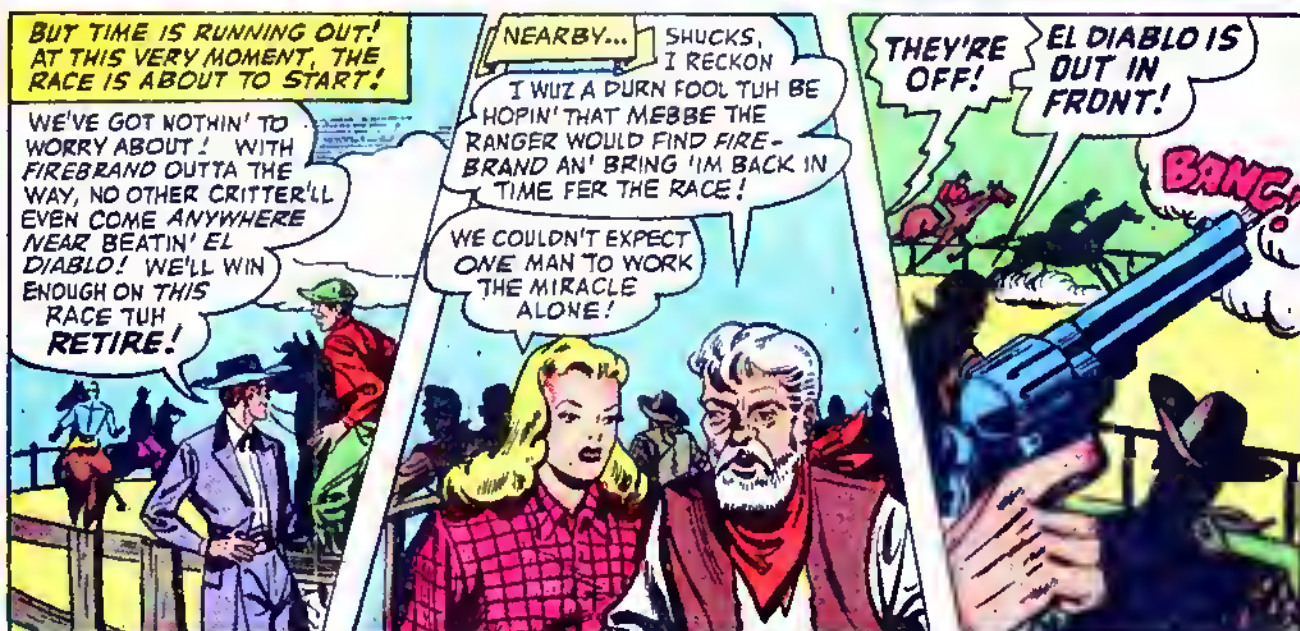
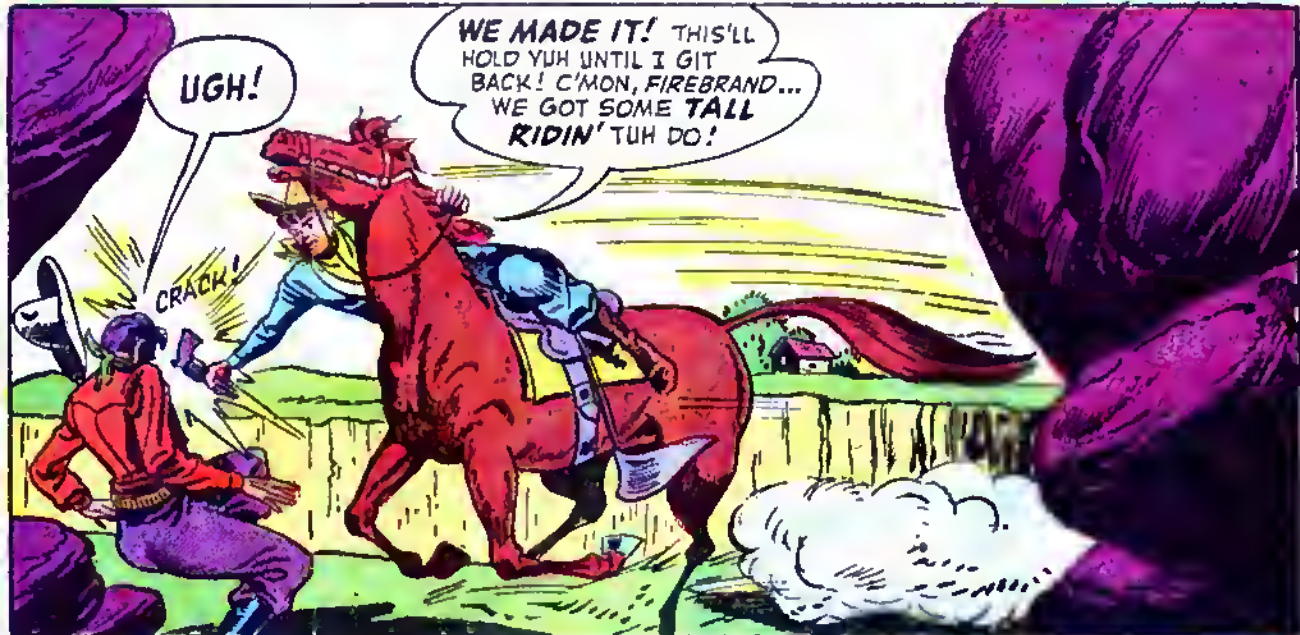
I'M LEAVIN'
EVIDENCE
AGAINST KILBANE!
THAT'S ONLY **ONE**
HOSS WHO STANDS
A CHANCE TUX LEAP
IT... **FIRE-
BRAND!**



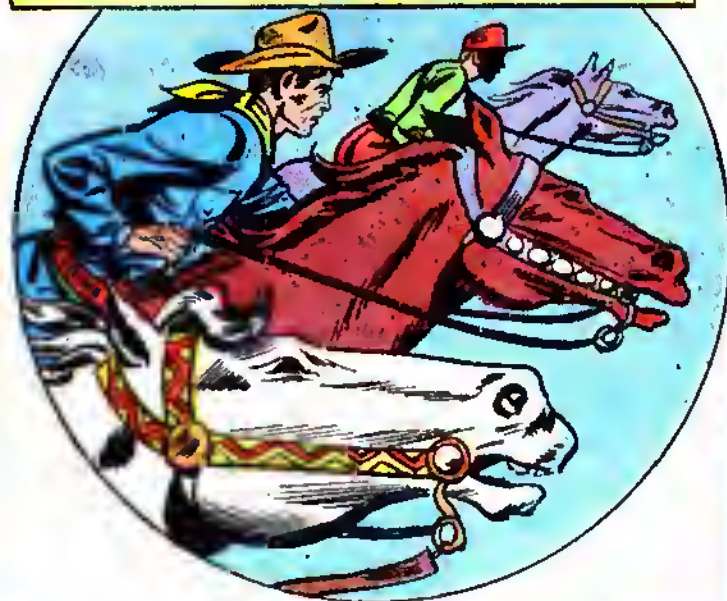
A DESPERATE RACE TO GATHER
MOMENTUM... A MOMENTARY
PAUSE AT THE PERILOUS EDGE...
THEN...

YAHOO!





BUT FIREBRAND'S GREAT SPEED CLOSES THE GAP!
SWIFTLY HE GAINS... PASSES THE STRAGGLERS...
HE'S FOURTH... THIRD... SECOND ---



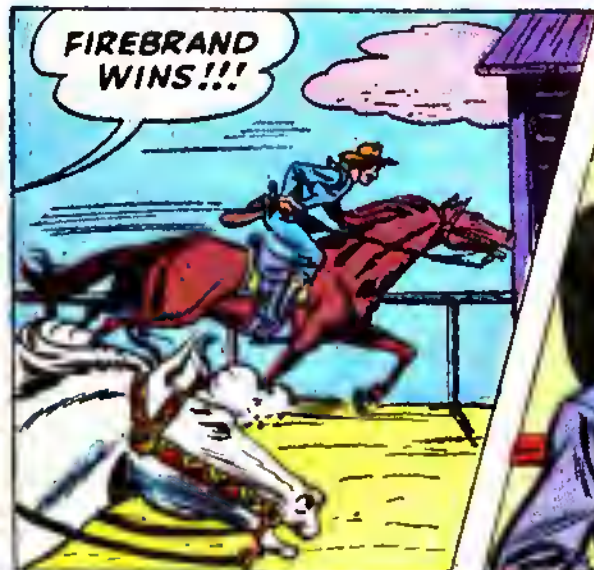
HE'S PULLIN'
UP TUH
EL DIABLO!

IT'S
GETTIN'
CLOSE!

THEY'RE
NECK
AN'
NECK!



FIREBRAND
WINS!!!



STUNNED BY BITTER DEFEAT, KILBANE TRIES
A HASTY EXIT, BUT...

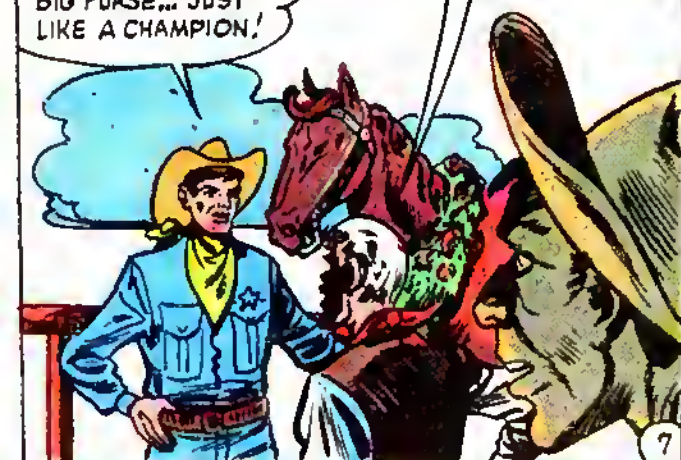
I'VE GOT TUH
GET... OOF!

I WUZ THE FUST ACROSS
THE FINISH LINE, BUT **HERE'S**
SOME FINISHIN' I ALMOST
PLUMB FORGOT TUH
'TEND TO!



MUST FEEL PURTY GOOD
NOW, EH, HEHDRICKS?
YUH GOT YORE HOSS
BACK, AN YUH WON
THAT WAGER AN' THE
BIG PURSE... JUST
LIKE A CHAMPION!

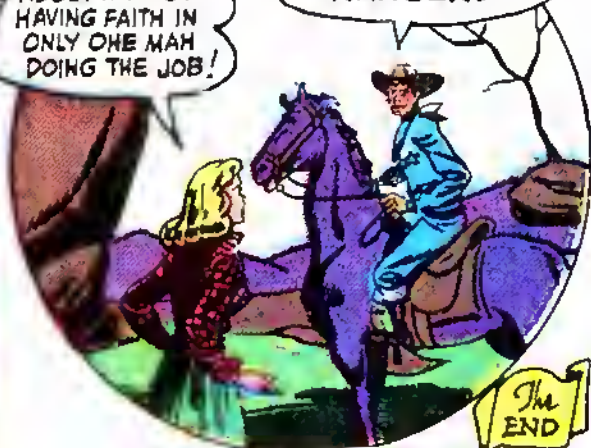
YUH'RE THE ONE I'VE
GOT TUH THANK, RANGER...
AN' I'M MIGHTY
GRATEFUL!



Later...

I--I'M SORRY
FOR EVERYTHING
I SAID TO YOU...
ABOUT MY NOT
HAVING FAITH IN
ONLY ONE MAH
DOING THE JOB!

RECKON YUH'LL REMEMBER
THAT SOMETIMES **ONE**
MAN KIN DO BETTER'N
A WHOLE POSSE... WHEN
THAT MAN'S A **TEXAS**
RANGER!



The
END

WOMAN *of the* WEST

AS Bill Sawyer walked out of the bunk-house, a shot rang out. Bill looked up in time to see a tiny yellow leaf, high on a tree branch, quiver into the air, a neat hole drilled through the center. His lips curled faintly in contempt. It was good shooting, he knew that. The trouble was that the shooting was too good, fer a woman! Bill had no use for fast-ridin', hard-shootin' women. He liked to see a womanly kind of gal, sorta soft an' feminine. Not like Priscilla Dobbs, the boss's daughter! She was pretty, all right, an' smart, but—

"Ain't got no time tuh think about her!" he cut his thoughts off sharply. "Got too much tuh do right now!" And without so much as a backward glance, he spun into his saddle and turned his horse towards Wheeler's ranch.

Wheeler was the owner of the next ranch. Couldn't call him neighbor, though. Lately, he'd been playin' some mighty low tricks on the Dobbs boys—buildin' fires and puttin' up barbed wire—anything to cut the Dobbs cattle off from the water supplies!

"Fires are pretty dirty an' so's barbed wire, when we've got a right to that water," Bill Sawyer thought, spurring his horse, "but killin'—"

It had come to that. One of the Dobbs cowpokes, ordered to take a drove of cattle through to the fast-drying eastern stream, had been found that morning, some miles away, shot through the back. The cattle had begun to stray, and Sawyer and his hands had spent some time roundin' them up. But now he was ready to talk to Dobbs' foreman, Chuck Kinney. To talk plain!

He saw Kinney in the corral and made for it fast. Kinney pretended it was just another visit. "Howdy, Sawyer," he called.

Bill didn't return the greeting. Tethering his horse, he walked purposefully towards

Kinney and drawled, "I'm takin' yuh in, Kinney—fer murder! That water's our property as well as yours an' yuh cain't kill tuh protect it! Come on!"

Chuck Kinney made no denial. Instead, he loosed a power-laden fist that caught Bill Sawyer on the side of the face, sending him reeling. "So it's fight yuh want!" Bill panted. "I'm willin'!"

It wasn't a pretty sight. Kinney had a streak of cruelty that came through sharp as he used his heavy, high-heeled boots in a series of violent kicks. Sawyer just grinned, the kind of grin that means, "Yuh can't stop me, hombre. I'm too mad!"

It was a desperate fear in Kinney that made him reach for his belt, for a brightly-flashing knife that caught sunlight as he lunged for Sawyer's chest. Sawyer saw him coming and he knew he had lost, for as he ducked, a stone rolled under his foot, throwing him off balance.

"Murder, eh?" Kinney gritted. "This ain't murder—it's self-defense!"

The knife flashed, down—down—and then, like a small yellow leaf, went shooting up out of Kinney's hand as a shot rang out. A narrow red trickle coursed down the hand that had held the knife.

"Wait here!" Sawyer spat as he rocked Kinney into unconsciousness with a sharp right. He had seen a small figure behind a tree on a nearby rise. She wasn't hard to find, the pretty, blue-eyed girl with the still-smoking gun in her nerveless hand. "Priscilla!" Bill said as he reached her.

"Oh, Bill, I followed you—I was so afraid he would—" Priscilla's voice faded out as she fainted, ever so softly and gently, into his arms.

"Funny thing!" Bill said as he kissed her lightly. "I didn't have her figgered fer the faintin' kind. Guess I not only got muh man today—got muh woman, too!"

TENDERFOOT

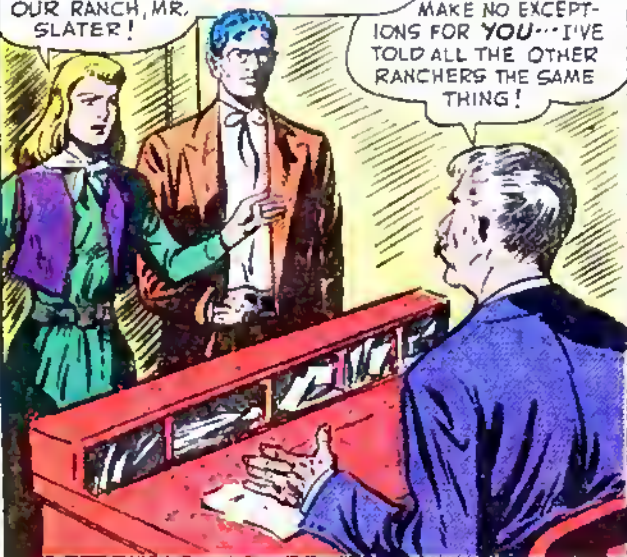


IT TAKES A LONG TIME BEFORE THE HARO-RIDING, HARO-FIGHTING MEN OF THE WEST WILL BEGIN TO ACCEPT THE FACT THAT A PUNY DUDE TENDERFOOT CAN OUT-RIDE, OUT-FIGHT, AND OUT-WESTERN THEM! AND WHEN THE TOWN OF LAREDO IS FINALLY CONVINCED THAT TENDERFOOT HORACE BRENTWOOD IS THE MASTER OF EVEN THE TOUGHEST AMONG THEM, THE TENDERFOOT FINDS HE STILL HAS **NEW WORLDS** TO CONVINCE...AND TWO VICIOUS OUTLAW GANGS ARE FORCED TO BATTLE AGAINST THE SHATTERING IMPACT OF HIS FISTS AND GUNS!

IN THE OFFICE OF A LAREDO BANK...

BUT THE DROUGHT HAS ALMOST RUINED US...YOU'LL **HAVE** TO GIVE US MORE TIME TO PAY OFF THE MORTGAGE ON OUR RANCH, MR. SLATER!

THE DROUGHT'S NOT **MY** FAULT...IF YOU DON'T PAY UP, YOU LOSE THE RANCH! I'LL MAKE NO EXCEPTIONS FOR **YOU**...I'VE TOLD ALL THE OTHER RANCHERS THE SAME THING!

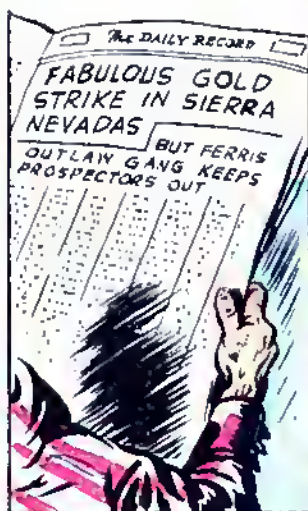


I MUST SAY THAT'S A VERY UNFAIR ATTITUDE! YOU'RE JUST TAKING ADVANTAGE OF TEMPORARY TROUBLE TO SQUEEZE ALL THE RANCHERS OFF THEIR LAND! IF YOU HAD ANY DECENCY AT ALL IN YOU...

OH, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, HORACE! HE DOESN'T KNOW THE **MEANING** OF THE WORD **DECENCY**!



IF THERE WAS ONLY SOMETHIN' WE COULD DO, NONE OF US CAN PAY OUR MORTGAGES ... THE DROUGHT'S KILLED OFF WHOLE HERDS OF OUR CATTLE!



BUT NONE OF US HAS THE MONEY TO GET OUT THERE AN' STAKE A CLAIM! AN' EVEN IF WE DID, THE OUT-LAWS WOULD STOP US!



THEY'D NEVER THINK A TENDERFOOT WOULD BUCK UP AGAINST 'EM AN' TRY TO FILE A CLAIM... AN' IF THEY **OLD** TRY TO STOP YUH, WE KNOW YUH'D EITHER OUTSMART 'EM OR OUTFIGHT 'EM! BY THIS TIME, **WE** KNOW YUH'RE A FIGHTIN' TORNADO, TENDERFOOT... BUT **THEY** WOULDN'T!



AND SINCE **ALL** OF US CAN'T GO OUT THERE TO FILE A CLAIM, I'D BE DELIGHTED TO GO FOR YOU! AND IF I... ER... **STRIKE IT RICH**, AS THEY SAY, WE'LL ALL SHARE EQUALLY! BUT I'LL GO ONLY IF **EVERYONE** WANTS ME TO!



HOURS LATER... I WANT THAT TENDERFOOT STOPPED BEFORE HE GETS TO THE NEVADAS, DALTON! BECAUSE IF HE FILES A CLAIM AND MAKES A STRIKE, THE WHOLE TOWN'LL BE ABLE TO PAY OFF THEIR MORTGAGES ... AND I'LL MISS OUT ON SOME OF THE FATTEST LANDS IN TEXAS!

DON'T WORRY, SLATER! FOR THE MONEY YUH'RE PAYIN' US, WE'LL MAKE SURE HE NEVER LEAVES TEXAS!



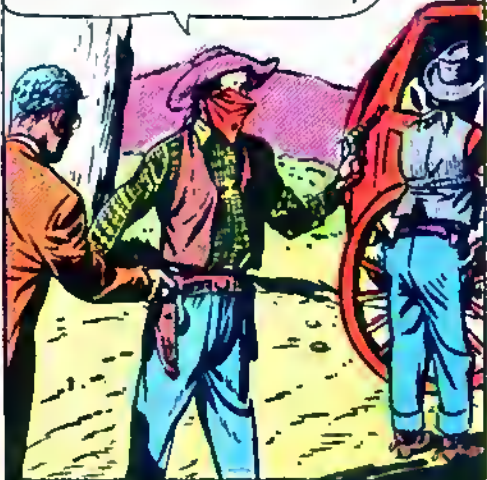
NEXT DAY, A FEW HOURS AFTER MARGE AND HORACE START ON THEIR JOURNEY...



IT'S THE END OF THE TRAIL FER YOU, TENDERFOOT! HAW! THIS IS THE EASIEST JOB I EVER PULLED... FINISHIN' A DUDE AN' HIS GIRL! BUT FIRST... BUSINESS BEFORE PLEASURE!



THAT'S IT---UNHITCH THEM STAGE-COACH HORSES---THEY OUGHTA BRING US A FEW BUCKS! AN' AFTER YUH FINISH ROBBIN' THE OTHER PASSENGERS WE'LL TAKE CARE O' THE DUDE! THAT'S HANDLIN' IT THE DALTON WAY!



QUICK, MARGE! INTO THE COACH BEFORE THEY RALLY! I'LL GET IN BEHIND YOU!

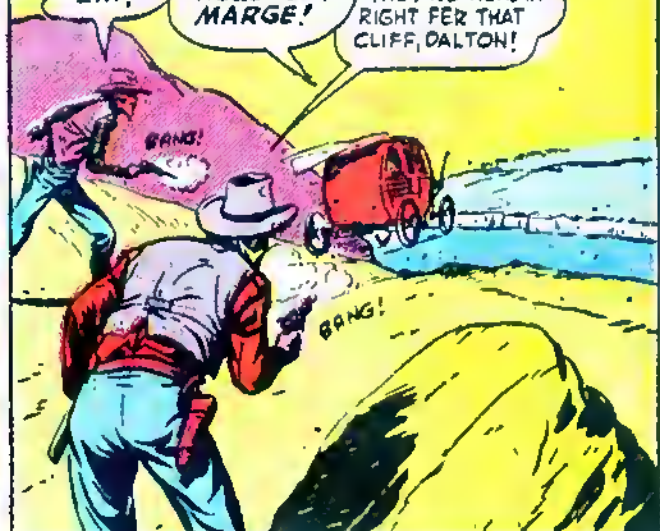
HEY! WHA---?



STOP 'EM... GET 'EM!

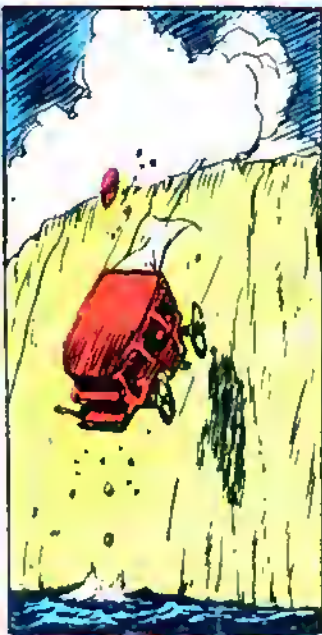
I'VE RELEASED THE BRAKE! HOLD ON, MARGE!

THEY'RE HEADIN' RIGHT FER THAT CLIFF, DALTON!



THEY'RE SWIMMIN' AWAY! AN' THEY'RE OUTTA RANGE, DALTON!

BLAST 'EM! ...C'MON, WE'LL GET ON HIS TRAIL AGAIN! HE'LL NEVER REACH THE NEVADAS!

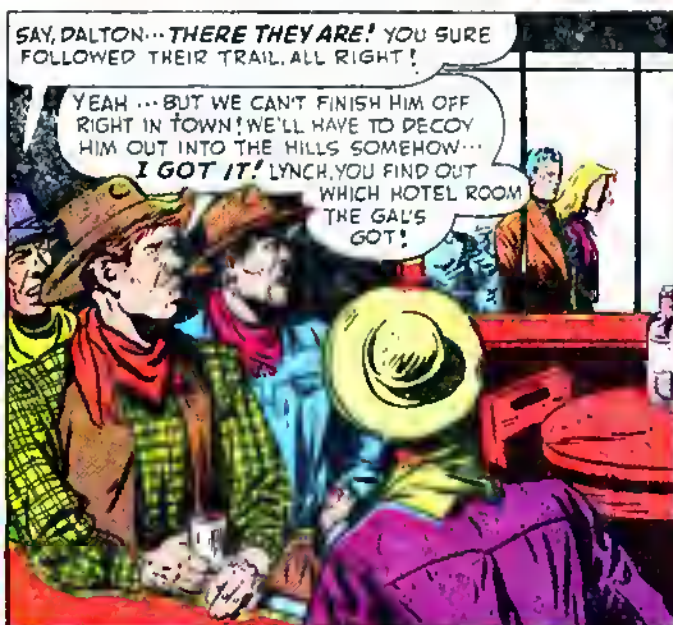


PURCHASING TWO HORSES FROM A NEARBY RANCH, MARGE AND MORACE FINALLY REACH THE SMALL MINING TOWN NEAR THE GOLD STRIKE!

HAW, THERE'S NOT A MAN IN TOWN WHO'D GUIDE YUH UP TO THAT CLAIM AREA...IT'D BE SUICIDE! THEM OUTLAWS GHOOT ANYBODY WHO GETS FOOT THERE...AN' WE CAN'T SEEM TO CLEAN 'EM OUT!

THANKS, OLD-TIMER!... COME ON, MARGE, WE MIGHT AS WELL GO BACK TO THE HOTEL...WE'LL GO UP THERE OURSELVES IN THE MORNIN'!





AN' IT'S TOO BAD YUH DIDN'T KNOW THAT WE LEFT THAT TRAIL OF RIBBONS FER YUH TO FOLLOW! YUH WALKED RIGHT INTO OUR TRAP! AN' NOW I'M GONNA PAY BOTH OF YUH BACK FER THAT LONG CHASE!... **START SETTIN' FIRE TO THE SHACK, BOYS!**



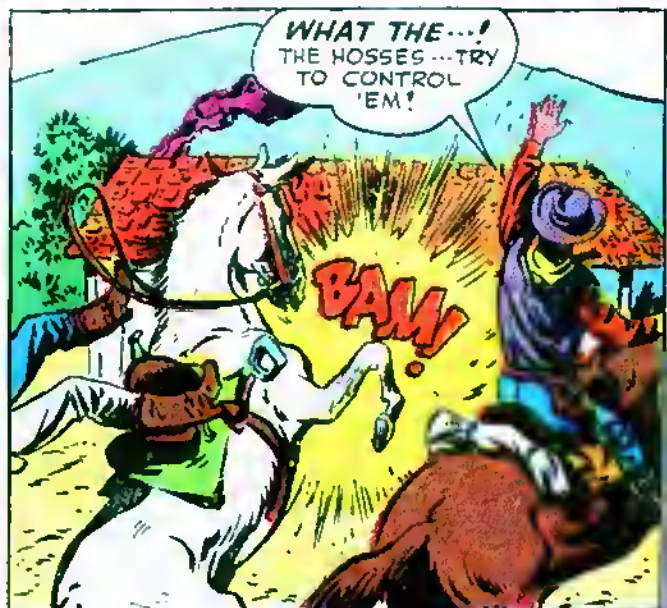
WAIT...YOU...YOU GENTLEMEN CAN'T LEAVE US HERE LIKE THIS!



CAN'T WE?...GET OUTSIDE ON YORE HOSSES, MEN...AN' IF THEY MAKE A BREAK FER IT, CUT 'EM DOWN!

SWIFTLY, HORACE RELEASES MARGE! THEN...

THIS IS AN OLD MINING SHACK, AND THIS BOX OF TOOLS AND JUNK MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING...**AH! A STICK OF DYNAMITE!**



THEN, AFTER THIRTY MINUTES OF HARD RIDING...

WHEW! I THINK WE'VE
OUTDISTANCED THEM,
MARGE... HEY!

LOOK OUT!
THOSE
ROPES...

I SAY, WHAT IS THE MEANING
OF THIS INDIGNITY! RELEASE
US...AND I DEMAND AN
IMMEDIATE APOLOGY!

HAW...A TENDERFOOT!
I MIGHTA KNOWN...ONLY
A DUDE WOULD COME
UP HERE TO STAKE A
CLAIM WHEN THE WHOLE
COUNTRY KNOWS THE
FERRIS GANG IS KEEPIN'
EVERYONE OUT! C'MON LET'S
TAKE 'EM IN!

MINUTES LATER...

BAW, HE'S JUST A **TENDERFOOT**...
TAKE HIM OUT AN' SHOOT 'IM!
I TOLD YUH I ONLY HANDLE THE
TOUGH ONES PERSONAL!

WELL, I SAY, THEN, HOW ABOUT
TAKING **ME** ON? I LEARNED
SOME OF THE FINER POINTS
OF THE GREAT ART OF **WREST-
LING** WHILE I WAS AT
COLLEGE!

OR IS IT POSSIBLE YOU'RE **AFRAID**
TO WRESTLE WITH ME? WHY, I BE-
LIEVE YOU **ARE**...I DON'T THINK
YOU'D HAVE THE FORTITUDE TO
WAGER YOUR LEADERSHIP
IN THE GANG AGAINST MY
LIFE!

**ME...BULL FERRIS...
AFRAID OF YOU? I'LL**

SHOW YUN, SOFTY! IT'S
A DEAL...IF I CAN'T
LAY YOU LOW IN FIVE
SECONDS, YUH OE-
SERVE TO BE LEADER
OF THIS GANG!

BULL LUNGES...AND SUDDEN
LIGHTNING STRIKES!

I'LL RIP...HUH?

THIS IS
SOMETHING
YOU NEVER
LEARNED AT
COLLEGE!

THERE! NOW IF YOU DON'T
WANT YOUR ARM BROKEN
TELL YOUR GANG
THAT I'M THE NEW
BOSS!

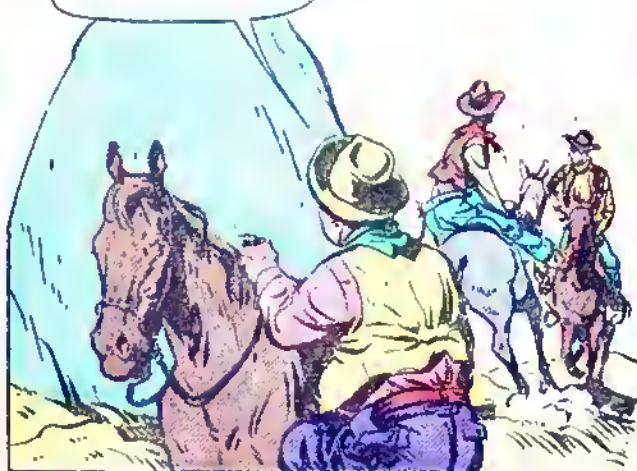
OWWW! YEAH,
YUH'RE BOSS!
LEGGO!

JUST THEN...

LISTEN...**THREE SHOTS!**
THAT'S OUR OUTPOST'S
SIGNAL THAT RIDERS ARE
HEADED THIS WAY!
MUST BE
VIGILANTES!

ER...THAT'S WHAT I CAME
UP HERE TO **WARN** YOU
ABOUT! YOU'LL HAVE TO
FIGHT FOR YOUR
LIVES...THEY'RE
OUT TO HANG YOU
ALL! BUT MAYBE
YOU CAN STILL
WIN OUT...**UNDER**
MY LEADER-
SHIP!

LET'S GO, BOYS...MAYBE THE TENDER-
FOOT KNOWS WHAT HE'S **TALKIN'**
ABOUT! AN' IF HE CAN SHOOT LIKE
HE CAN **RASSLE**, WE'LL NEED HIS
HELP! **LEAD THE WAY,**
TENDERFOOT!



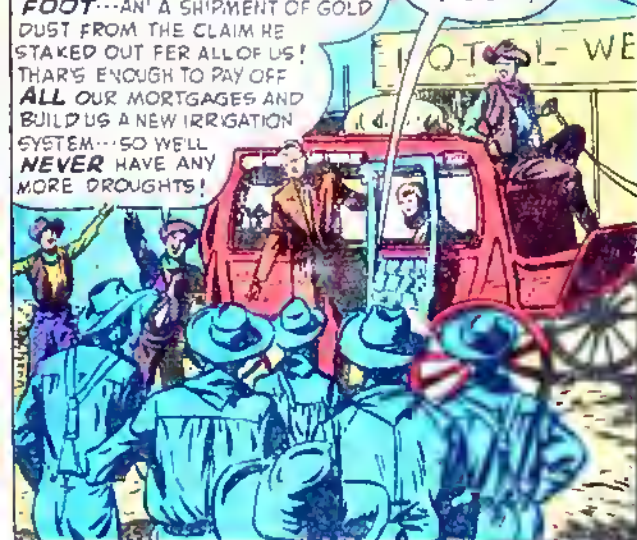
WITH THE FIGHTING TENDERFOOT CRACKING DOWN, THE
BATTLE IS BLOODY...BUT BRIEF!



WEEKS LATER...

YIPPEEE! IT'S TENDER-
FOOT...AN' A SHIPMENT OF GOLD
DUST FROM THE CLAIM HE
STAKED OUT FER ALL OF US!
THAT'S ENOUGH TO PAY OFF
ALL OUR MORTGAGES AND
BUILD US A NEW IRRIGATION
SYSTEM...SO WE'LL
NEVER HAVE ANY
MORE DROUGHTS!

HURRAH,
TENDER-
FOOT!



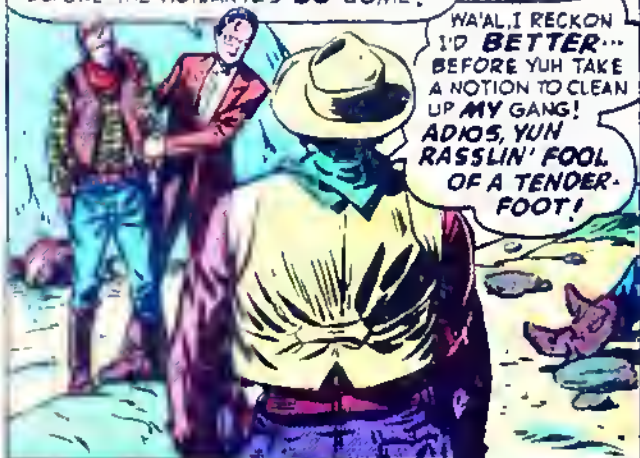
THERE ARE THE VIGILANTES!
SHOOT 'EM DOWN!

FERRISS'S BOYS DON'T KNOW
IT'S ONLY THE DALTON MOB
...AFTER **ME!** I'LL PIT ONE
GANG AGAINST THE
OTHER...



GREAT WORK, BULL! THEY'RE ALL DEAD EXCEPT THIS
ONE...AND I WANT TO SAVE **HIM** FOR THE **SHERIFF!**
YOU SEE, THESE VIGILANTES...THEY WERE DEADLIER OUT-
LAWS THAN **YOU** EVER THOUGH OF BEING! AND IF YOU'LL
TAKE MY ADVICE...**YOU'LL** CLEAR OUT OF THE STATE
BEFORE THE VIGILANTES **DO** COME!

WA'AL, I RECKON
I'D **BETTER**...
BEFORE YUH TAKE
A NOTION TO CLEAN
UP **MY** GANG!
ADIOS, YUN
RASSLIN' FOOL
OF A TENDER-
FOOT!



HERE'S THE MONEY TO PAY OFF ALL THE MORTGAGES...
FOR THE **BANK**, NOT FOR **YOU**, GLATER! BECAUSE
THE LEADER OF THE GANG YOU HIRED TO KILL ME
TOLD EVERYTHING TO THE SHERIFF! AND WHERE **YOU'RE**
GOING, YOU'LL GET TO KNOW
WHAT A DROUGHT FEELS LIKE
...ON A **ROCK-PILE!**



Send
**SECRET
SIGNALS**

With the **SENSATIONAL**
TRIGGER-LITE GUN!

IS IT A GUN? IS IT A FLASHLIGHT?
It's BOTH!

A realistic gun until you pull the trigger... and a brilliant beam of light shoots out! Release the trigger, and **PRESTO!** The light snaps out!

HERE'S WHAT YOU GET!

1. TRIGGER-LITE GUN, with...
2. BULLET CARTRIDGE
3. UNBREAKABLE PLASTIC LENS (Military type)
4. LONG-LIFE, HIGH-GLOW BULB
5. HEAVY, NICKEL-STEEL CASE
6. DEEP-GROOVED, NON-SLIP GRIP
7. TWO POWERFUL BATTERIES

--- SWELL FOR ---

- SIGNALING ON NIGHT HIKE!
- FINDING OBJECTS IN THE DARK!
- EVERY FLASHLIGHT USE!
- GAMES!
- ---and many other things
- that **YOU** can think of!



The actual size of the TRIGGER-LITE gun is 6 inches long.



BULLET CARTRIDGE--- BATTERIES LOAD IN HERE!

100% SAFE ---
and **FUN GALORE!**



\$1.00! JUST SLIP A DOLLAR BILL, OR MONEY ORDER, OR COINS INTO AN ENVELOPE, TOGETHER WITH THE COUPON AT THE RIGHT, PROPERLY FILLED OUT! SEND AT ONCE FOR YOUR OWN

"TRIGGER-LITE" SECRET SIGNAL GUN

WALMAN SALES CO. 45 W. 45th ST. N.Y.C. 19, N.Y.

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Please send me "TRIGGER-LITE" SIGNALING GUNS. Enclosed you will find cash or money order.

Name.....
Address.....
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Who's number one IN THE LAUGH LINEUP?



WHY, **COOKIE** OF COURSE!

COOKIE'S THE LAFF-LAD THE WHOLE WORLD LOVES! **COOKIE'S** THE HOTTEST, MOST HILARIOUS HEPCAT IN HISTORY... A RAPID-FIRE ROMEO AND A REGULAR GUY! AND NOW HE'S SWEEPING THE NATION IN HIS **OWN** MAGAZINE...



HERE'S THE MAGAZINE--

-- AND HERE'S WHO'S IN IT!



IT'S ALL YOURS, FOLKS!
SO GET IN THE GROVE!

Meet...

The FUNNIEST KID in TOWN!

Read

10¢ AT ALL STANDS

COOKIE

**Our Biggest
Bulb Bargain**



AMAZING GET ACQUAINTED...

TULIP OFFER

OUR FAMOUS HARDY PLANTING STOCK

**100
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Dozens of brilliant flaming colors in this Rainbow Mix Assortment . . . Darwin, Triumph, Breeder, and Cottage Tulips for remarkable low cost of less than 2¢ per bulb. Our prize selection of famous young especially selected strain and smaller because they are first and second year bulbs—1½" to 2¼" in circumference. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back.

Selected by Tulip experts who guarantee replacement of any bulb not developing to your satisfaction.

. . . Will fill your garden with blazing color ranging from delicate pastel shades to bold flaming hues. MAIL THE COUPON TODAY!

ORDER NOW!

Send No Money!

Send no money to get this marvelous tulip bulb bargain! Just check which offers you desire and rush order today! Your tulip bulb assortment with extra Dutch Iris Bulbs will be sent you immediately in plenty of time for fall planting. When postman brings your package just pay amount as checked in coupon plus C.O.D. postage. If you remit with order, we'll pay postage. If you don't feel that you have hit the bargain jackpot of the garden world, return the bulbs and receive your money back.

EXTRA

**12 DUTCH
IRIS BULBS**

Yes, as your gift for ordering this astounding tulip assortment . . . we will send you 12 genuine first-year Dutch Iris Bulbs extra and without additional cost. These gorgeous irises will give your garden new purples and blues that will make it the envy of your neighbors. All solid disease-free bulbs . . . extra just for mailing your tulip order coupon now.

SPECIAL OFFER COUPON

Michigan Bulb Company, Dept. RR-1515
Grand Rapids 2, Michigan

Send order checked below. I will pay postman on arrival of package in time for Fall planting. Plus postage, on guarantee that I will return if not satisfied and get full refund.

- | | |
|---|---------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> 100 Tulip Bulbs averaging 1½" circ. circumference with 12 Dutch Iris Bulbs | \$1.69 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 100 Growers' Choice Tulip Bulbs averaging 2¼" circumference with 12 Dutch Iris Bulbs | \$1.99 |
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| <input type="checkbox"/> 50 IMPORTED Holland Tulip Bulbs averaging 4" circumference | \$2.98 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 100 IMPORTED Holland Cocus Bulbs with 5 Ranunculus | \$1.94 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 12 King Alfred (Daffodil) Bulbs with 3 Ranunculus Bulbs extra | \$1.49 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 12 IMPORTED Holland Dutch Hyacinth Bulbs averaging 2½" circumference | \$1.98 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 10 Chrysanthemum Plants with 5 Ranunculus Bulbs extra | \$1.69 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 55 Perennials 11 popular varieties | \$1.94 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Send C.O.D. (I pay postage) | |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Remittance enclosed (Michigan Bulb pays postage) | |

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